

POSIE

OF GODLIE PRAYERS.

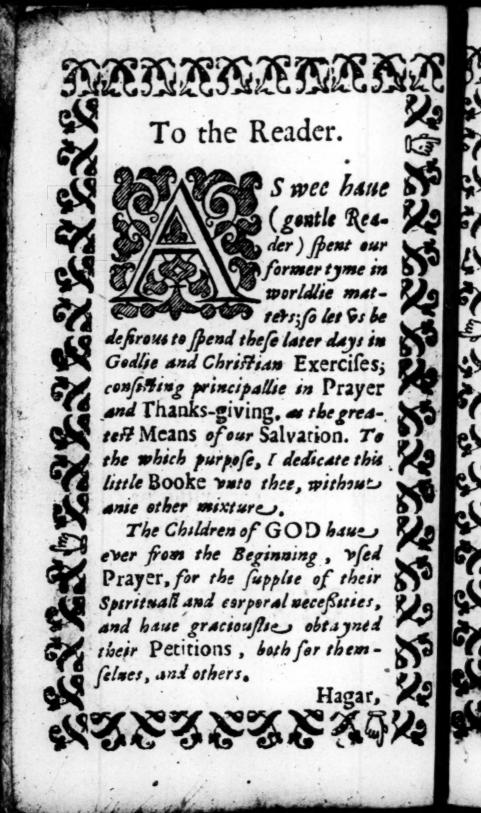
With a devote Epiffle
before the Booke, and
after the Booke, a perfect Table, to finde
Prayers for everue
purpose and
perfon.

By Nicolas Themylehorpe, Esquyre of England.

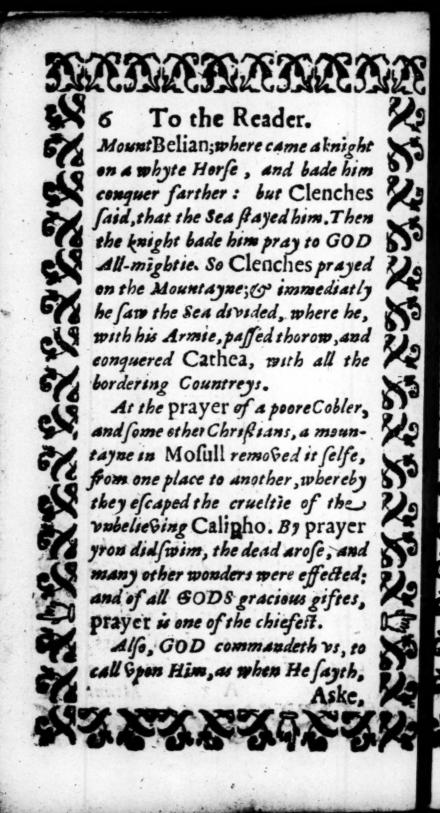
Watch, and pray. Marth. 26. 41.

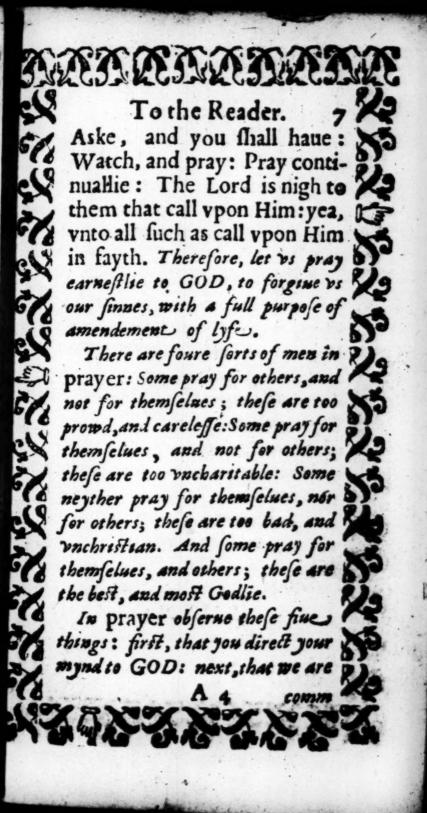


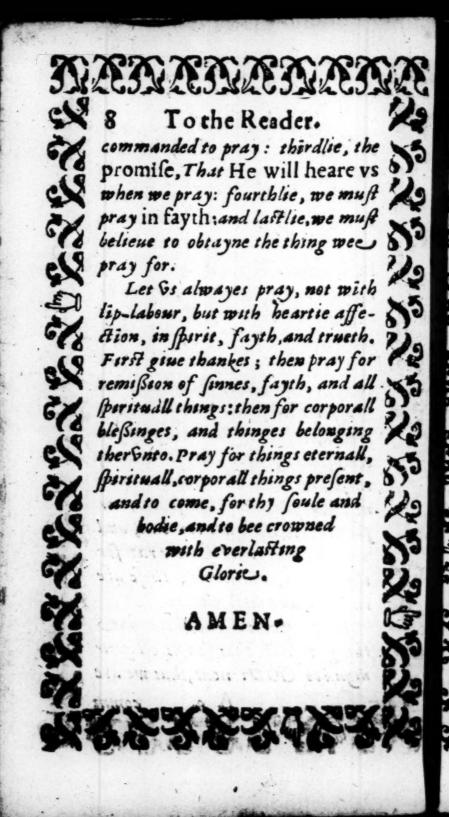
Imprinted in ABERDENE, By Edward Raban, 1636.

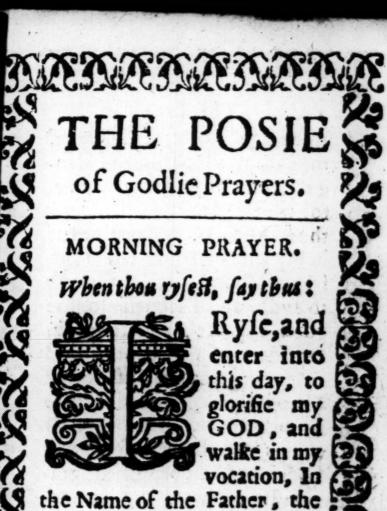


To the Reader. Hagar, by Prayer, bad drinke for her forme: Anna, by Prayer, obtayned a sonne: Isaac, a Wyfe; laakob, defence; Moses, David, Iehosaphat, Ezckias, Maccabeus, and many others, attayned victories: the Ninevites, delaGerance from destruction. At the Prayer of loshua, the Sunne stood Still: fo stayed the Sun three bours, in the days of Henric the fift king of England, till the Earle of Ormond, in Ireland, with his fmall Companie, overcame Omor Arthur, withhudge Armies. At the Prayer of Alexander, the Caspian Mountaynes elosed, and inclosed the lewes: and the Sea Pamphilicon divided it felfe to him, and bis Armie, at the paf-Tage agaynst Darius. Clenches, first Emperour of the Tartars, conquered all the Kingdomes vnto









the Name of the Father, the Sonne, and the holie Ghost:

Then pray as followeth:

O Gracious Lord, and most mercifull Father, which hast from the beginning of A 5 mine

The Posie mine age hitherto, delivered mee from all perils and dangers, both of foule and bodie; for which I most heartily thank thee. And yet, because I feele in my selfe so manie faults and imperfections, such readinesse to evill, and flacknesse to doe good, I quake, and tremble, for feare of thy wrath, and sharpe judgement: but for that I know thou commandest mee by prayer to craue of thee all things necessarie for soule and bodie; and hast promised, graciouslie to heare my lamentable fute, and mercifullie to grant mee my needfull requests and petitions; and I knowe thou canft, and wilt, performe them : therefore, for Iesus Christ his sake, and in his bleffed and holie Name, and for thy

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of Godlie Prayers. thy Mercie and Truethes fake, I humblie beseech thy fatherlie goodnesse, to grant me all things for this bodie and tranfitorie life, as fhall be most agreeable voto thy godlie will and pleasure. And I humblie befeech thee, that I may always praye in charitie, vie thy gracious gifts and benefits in charitle, and leade my whole life and conversation in charitie; that I may daylie, thorow the affistance of thine holie Spirit, mortifie all my carnall lusts, & filthie affections. Prosper mee, and mine, in all our honest Effaires : encrease thy good gifts in mee, and confirme and establish mee in thy grace, that I may goe forwards in all goodneffe.

And with an humble and

contrite

The Posie contrite heart, and with a forrowfull and repentant spirit, I make my fute vnto thee, most mercifull Father; befeeching thee for mercie, and forginenesse of al mine offences, which in this night past, or at anie time heretofore I haue committed agaynst thy Godlie will and pleasure, by trespassing agaynst thy Godlie Majestie in thought, consent, word, or deede: and I most heartilie thank thee, that thou haft preferved mee this night past, and all the dayes of my life hitherto, from all death, danger, & other mischiese: and I beseech thee, bleffed Father, that thou wilt vouchsafe this day, and ever here-after, to haue a mercifull eye vnto mee; support & sustayne mee, beare mee vp, and faue

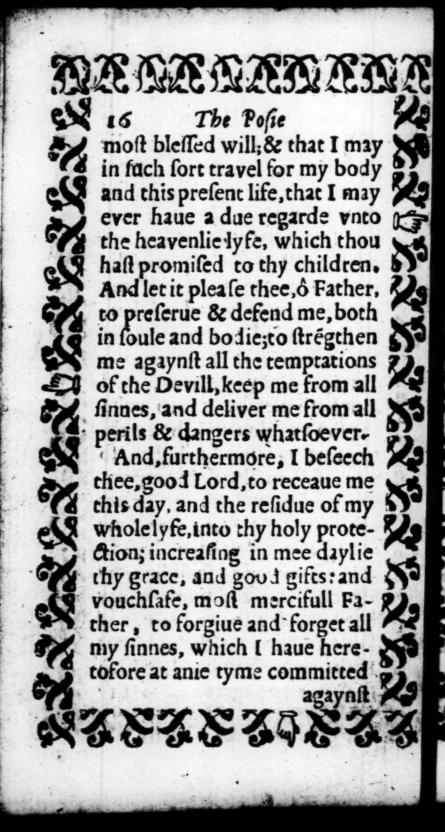
of Godlie Prayers. and faue mee, that I fall not into danger, nor breake thy Commandements: giue mee grace to walke warilie amongst the fnares of my mortall enemies, the Devill, the World, and the Flesh; and in all things to be prudent, and diligent, to consider before, what I shall speake, or doe; that my whole thoughts, wordes, and workes, may bee to thy honour, laude, and glorie, to the edifying of my foule in vertue, and to the profit of my Brethren, thorow the gracious Mediation of Iefus Christ, my Lord, and onlie Saviour: Amen. Another prayer, for the morning. Merciful Lord God, I ren-

der most high laude, praise

and thankes vnto thee, for that

The Pofie thou hast preserved and kept me, both this night, and all the dayes and tymes of my lyfe hitherto, vnder thy most mightie protection, and haft fuffred me & to liue vntil this present houre; I most humblie beseech thee, that thou wilt vouchfafe to receaue me this day, and the refidue of my whole life, into thy tnition; ruling and governing me with thine holy Spirit, that al maner of darknes, misbelief, infidelitie, carnall lufts, & evill affections, may be veterlie chafed away, and drive out of my heart: and grant me a right & perfect fayth, that I may be justified and saved both in soule and bodie: and let me walke in the light of thy Trueth; to thy glorie & praise, my comfort, & myneighbors furtherance, tho Icfus Christ,my Lord, Amen.

Another, for the morning. Eternall God, & heavenlie Father, feeing by thy great mercie I haue quietlie patfed this night, grant, I beseechthee, that I may bellow this day, and all the rest of my lyfe, whollie in thy fervice; fo that all my thoughts, words, and workes, may redound to the glorie of thy holie Name, and the good example of my brethren. And as it hath pleased thee to make the fun to shine vpo the earth, to give vs bodilie light; fo vouchfafe to illuminate my virderstanding, with the brightnes of thy holy Spirit, to direct me in the way of righteousnes; so that what soever I shall doe, my especiall care and purpose may bee to walke in thy feare, and forue and honour thee; and that I take nothing in hand, which shall not bee agreeable to thy



of Godlie Prayers. 17
agayntt thee; and for thy infinit
Mercie fake pardon & forgine
the Cappar for which and for all

agaynst thee; and for thy infinit Mercie sake pardon & forgine the same: for which, and for all things else, whereof I stand in need, I make my humble petition vnto thee, in the Name of thy Son, my Lord and Saviour, Ielus Christ, in such sort as hee hath taught me, saying; Our Father, which art in Heaven, &c.

Another, for the morning.

A Lmightie, and most gracious God, I heartily thank thee, for the sweet sleepe, and comfortable rest, which thou hast given me this night past: and for that thou hast commanded by thy holie word, that no man should be yelle, but alwayes occupied in godsle and vertuous exercises, everie man according to his calling, I

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18 The Pose

most kumblie beseech thee, that thy eyes may attend vpon me, daylie defend mee, cherish, comfort, instruct, and governe mee, in all my studies, labours, and counsels, even in such wife, O my God, that I may spend and bestow not onlie this prefent day, but also the whole time of my life to come, according vnto thy most blessed will and pleasure; setting thee alw ayes before mine eyes; living in thy feare, and working that which may be found acceptable in thy fight; hating wrong, & loving justice. Also, I befeech thee, mercifull God, to, strengthen & keepe mee in the fayth of thy Catholicke Church, and kindle in mee the loue and light of thine holie Spirit; that I may walk godlilie and

of Godlie Prayers. 19
and vertuouslie in this lyfe, die
in the trueth of thy word, and
liue with thee in everlasting
glorie. Grant this, most mercifull God, for thy deare Sonne,
Iesus Christ his sake: Amen.

Another, for the morning.

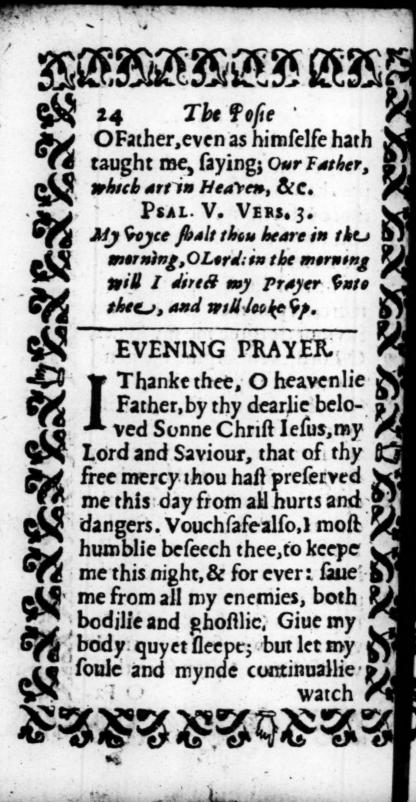
Humblie and heartilie thake thee, O heavenlie Father, thorow thy dearlie beloved Sonne, Ielus Christ, that to thine innumerable benefits hitherto powred vpon my soule & bodie, thou hast kept me this night past, and all the dayes and tymes of my lyfe hitherto, from all evils, spirituall & corporall: wherefore I besech thee, to be mercifull vnto mee, to give mee grace to repent, & amend my sinfull lyfe; that I may line hencefoorth, not as I

ENCAPACION (C) The Poste will, but as thou wift. And as of thy goodnesse, thou hast given me time to repent; and live godlilie, of the same thy goodnesse, in Christ Iesus, I humblie beseech thee, to give me thy gracious gift of true, holie, perfect, and perpetuall repentance; that I may more ? and more lament my former finfull lyfe, trufting faythfullie in thy rich mercie, even thorow the merites of Christ Iesus, for the pardon of all my finnes; & that I may vnfaynedlie purpose, and effectuallie labour, to amend my lyfe; and that all my thoughts, words, & deeds, may be to the prayle of thy holie Name, and good example of others. And for-as-much as thou knowest mine ignorance, wickednesse,

of Godlie Prayers. kednesse, and vnablenesse, to carrie anie crosse or affliction. I beseech thee, sweet Father. fo to governe and order all thinges towardes mee, that I bee never farther affliced. prooved, or tempted, than thou wilt make mee able to beare: and so affift and helpe mee in the fame, as may bee to thy glorie, and my falvation, thorow Ielus Christ, my Lord & Saviour, Amen. Another, for the morning, wherein the sinner acknowledges bis sins, and asketh forginenesse. A Lmightie, mercifull, and most loving Father, whose loue is infinite, and whose mercie endureth for ever ; I 2 finfull creature, trufting in thine vnspeakeable goodnesse and

KAKKAKKAKK The Poste and loue towardes mee, doe appeare this morning before thy divine Majestie, most humblie confessing my great and manifolde offences and finnes, which I (alace) have comitted against thee, together with the innumerable transgressions of thy most Godlie Commandements, &fatherlie will. Against thee, OFather, against thee onlie haue I finned : I acknowledge my offences: I accuse my selfe: O Lord, I cannot hide my vnrighteousnes from thee: I finde in my felfe nothing but disobedience, doubtfulnesse of thy goodnesse, incredulitie, hatred of spirituall things, confidence in my felfe, and fervent lusting after carnall things: and therefore I most hunblie befeech thy fatherlie goodnesse, even

of Godlie Prayers. even for thy Sonne Christ his fake(whom thou haft fent for a purchaser of mercie for mee, thorow fayth in His Blood) to take away my hard heart, make me a cleane heart, and give me a true and liuelie fayth. Haue mercie vpon mee, O Lord, my Saviour: forgiue me my finnes, O Lord; even forgine me al my finnes, for thy Sonnes fake. O God, & mercifull Lord, certifie my conscience of the remission and forgiuenesse of my fins, by thy holie Spirit; and by whose operation mortifie in mee the olde man, and bodie of finithat & I may die vnto Sin, and walke In newnesse of lyfe, evé to the glorie of thy holie Name, thorow lefus Chrift, my onlie Saviour: for whose fake, and in whose Name, I pray vnto thee,



Of Godlie Prayers. 25
watch vnto thee, and thinke on
thee, and thy holie Law: that
when the chearfull light of the
day shal appeare, I beingwhole
in soule & bodie, may joyfullie
aryse agayne, be thankfull vnto
thee, and diligently walk in my
vocation, to the glorie of thy
moste blessed Name, and my
comfort, thorow Iesus Christ,
my onlie Saviour: Amen.

Another prayer, for the evening.

O Most gracious Lord, and mercifull Father, I thy most vnworthie chyld, and finful creature, with humble heart prostrate my selfe before thy divine Majestie; moste humblie beseeching thee of mercie to forgiue me my manifold sinnes and iniquities, which I have comitted agaynst thee this day,

The Pofie

or at anie tyme fince I was. borne. Oh! I am heartily sorie that I have fo manie wayes transgressed agaynst thee, and doe aske mercie and forgiuenes for the same. And, O Lord, with my whole heart I give thee thankes, that of thy great goodnesse, mercie, and grace, thou hast hitherto most safelie preferved mee. And I befeech thee, most mercifull Father, be no more angrie with mee, nor forfake me, but continuallie affift, comfort, and strengthen me against al the affaults of theDevill; and be my fuccour and defence this night, & to my lives end, that I never offend thy divine Majestie, or commit anie haynous finnes, or vyld iniquities: & vouchsafe, of thy aboundant bountifulnesse, to refresh

Of Godlie Prayers: my weake bodie with convenient reft, that I may to morrow, with all diligence, the more readilie serue thee, in that estate wherin thou hast set me: that all my actions maye fo please thee, & by thy assistance bee governed, that after this vain & transitory life, I may attainero life everlasting, thorow Christ Iesus, my Redeemer, Another, for eneming.

heartie thanks. O heavenlie Father, for all thy graces and benefites, which I have at all tymes heretofore receaved at thy bountiful hands, even from the beginning of my life, vntill this present houre; and for the great benefit of my election beafore the foundation of the C 2 world:

The Posse world; for my creation, redemp tion, justification, & lanctification, in Ielus Christ; for sparing mee fo long, and giving mee fo large a tyme of repentance; for delivering mee from all perils, ghostlie and bodilie; for drawing me out of darkneffe, and bringing me to the light of thy word; for defending me from al dangers palt, & protecting me vntill this present houre. And I most humblie beseech thee, of thy goodnesse, O Lord, that it may please thee to take care & charge of me this night, and all the dayes and times of my lyfe hereafter. O, suffer me not to Acepe and flumber in finne and vngodlinesse; but that I may be alwayes watchful, and carefull, for the coming of my Lord & Savior lefus Christ: that when foever 7

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Of Godlie Prayers. foever hee shall come, hee may finde mee prepared to receaue him; and that I may heare, and enjoye, that comfortable sentence; Come, ye bleffed of my Father, and suberst the kingdome prepared for you. Vnto the which kingdome; I befeech thee, O. Lord lefus Christ, to bring me, who halt fo dearlie bought me: for vnto thee, O my Saviour, together with the Father, and the holie Ghost, belongeth all honour, power, glorie, prayle and dominion, for ever and ever . Amen.

Another prayer for the evening.

M Oft mercifull God, and tender Facher, who befides thy most inestimable mercies, given and bestowed upon
me, in creating mee, in reduc-

The Posse of mingme, even by the precious death of thy dearlie beloved Sonne, Christ Iesus, in calling mee to the knowledge of thy bleffed and liuelie word, in keeping mee in thyne holie Church, &in thy most gracious governing mee, and all things hitherto, for my wealth and commodie; who hast also most fatherlie cared for mee, and hitherto safelie kept me from all perills and dangers, both of foule and bodie; giving me apparell, food, health, and all other things necessarie for the comfort and fuccour of this miserable and poore life, which I confesse (alace) manie others want. For these, and for all other thy good giftes, and graclous benefites, which of thy onlie goodnesse, and fatherlie

Godlie Prayers. providence thou hitherto haft, and still doest, powre vpon mee, I most humblie thanke thee, & prayle thy holie Name; beseeching thee, good Father, to forgiue, hide, and burie all my finnes, which at anie time heretofore I have committed against thy most holie will and Commandementes. And I befeech thee to grant mee guard of thy good Angels, to keepe me this night, and for evermore: and grant, dears Father, that when I shall sleep in death, and my bodie rest temporallie, my foule may liue with thee eternallie, even to the glorie of thy holie Name, and my everlasting joy . for Iclus fake, Amen.

Another, for evening. Eternall God, and most mercifull Father, who this day, and all the tyme of my lyfe hitherto, hast graciouslie defended, nowrished, and preserved my foule and my bodie, & of thy loving kindnesse hast most Fatherlie provided for mee, a poore finner, not onlie in giving me a ritch portion of thy creatures, but also in that plentifull redemption, which thy most deare Sonne Iesus Christ hath purchased for me. Grant vnto mee. O mercifull Father, the affiftance of thy grace, and holie Spirit; that though my bodie take its naturall reft, yet my foule and mynd may beholde thy goodnesse toward mee, bee joyfull in thee , and recease fuch inward pleasure, and heavenlie fweetn

Godlie Prayers. sweetnesse in thy loue; that whatfoever I shal hence-foorth thinke, speake, or doe, it may bee all to the honour of thy holie Name. And les thy mightie Hand, and out-stretched Arme . O Lord, be still my defence; thy mercie and loving kindnesse in Ielus Christ thy deare Sonne, my Salvation; thy true & holie word, my instruction; thy grace and holie Spirit, my comfore and confolation, vaco the end, and in the end, thorow Ielus Christ, my Lord, and onlie Saviour, Amen. When you goe to bid , fay: I lay mee downe to reft, in the Name of the Father, the Sone, and the holie Ghoft. Them

Then pray thus: Mercifull Lord God, heavenlie Father, whether 1 Acepe, or wake, line or die, I am alwayes thyne: wherefore I heartilie beseech thee, that thou wilt vouchsafe to take care and charge ef mee this night, and at all tymes hereafter, and not to fuffer mee to perish in the workes of darknesse, but to kindle the light of thy holie Spirit in my heart, that thy godlie knowledge may daylie encrease in mee, through a right and pure fayth, and that I may alwayes walke, and live after thy godlie will and pleafure, thorow Iefus Christ, my Lord, and Saviour, for whose fake I befeech thee, O Father, as hee hath taught mee faying, Our father, which art, &c. A Prayer

A prayer before we fettle our felues to our Devotions. Most gracious God, giue mee leave to present my felfe before thy divine Majestie, and to powre out my voworthie prayers vnto thee: In the multitude of thy mercies, O Lord, I come to make manifest my accessities, as a poore and needie wretch, vnto a God of infinite glorie: I come as a worme, vnto my Soveraygne maker: I come as an hainous offender, vnto a just & severe ludge: thou, O God, promisest, that who so afterb, Shall receaue; and, who fo feeketh, shall finde: grant me, therefore, grace to pray vnto thee, as my duetie & thy defert requireth. Grant mee a pure intention, a fervent devotion; that with an humble heart, firme hope, and perfect

36 - The Posse of perfect charity, may effectuallie pray vnto thee, and aske of thee that whichthou feest most for thy glorie, and my good. O mercifull Lord, helpe me to praye worthilie, that thou mayst graciouslie grant my petitions: defend my weake heart from ghofile affaults; & fo fixe my mynde vpon thee, that I be not carried away from the due confideration of thy presence: gram me attentivelie to applie my thoughts, and to be wholie ravished, and possessed, with zeale, and true devotion: grant mee to aske forgiuenesse with deepe contrition, and full purpose of amendement of lyfe. Afford, O Lord, such comfort to my foule, as thou feeft fit for me; and by the assistance of thy Spirit, inspire thy good motios into

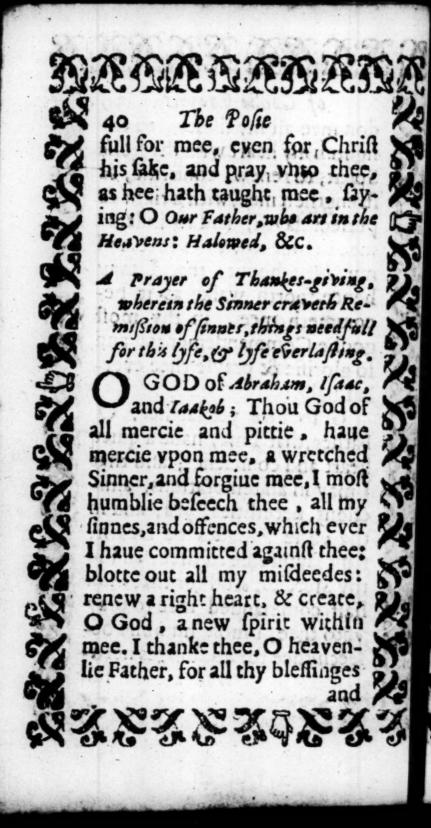
Godlie Prayers. 37
into mee, that I may feele them forcibly, accept them thankfullie, and fulfill them effectuallie, and that I may devotelie pray ynto thee, with true repetance; appeale thee, and for ever due tifullie ferue thee, world without ende: Amen.

A generall Confession of Sinnes.

A LL-mightie God, and heavenlie Father, I confesse and acknowledge, that I am a miserable andwretched sinner, and have manie wayes moste grievouslie transgressed thy most Godlie Commandements, thorow wicked thoughtes, vngodlie lusts, sinfull wordes, and deeds, in my whole lyfe. In sin (alace) was I conceaved, and borne; and there is no goodnes in me; that without thy mercie

The Posie should perish for ever, so little help, comfort, or succour, is there eyther in mee, or in anie other creature: onlie this is my comfort. O heavenlie Father, that thou diddest giue thy dearlie beloved Sonne to the most vilde, bitter and sanderous death of the Crosse for me, that hee might fo pay thee ransome for my fins, satisfie thy Iudgement, still, & pacifie thy wrath, reconcile me againe vnto thee, and so purchase mee thy grace, favour, and everlasting lyfe: wherefore, thorow the morite of his most bitter death and passion, and thorow his innocent blood-sheeding, I beseech thee, O heavenlie Father, that thou wilt youchfafe to bee gracious and mercifull vnto mee, to forgiue and par-

of Godlie Prayers. don mee all my finnes, to enlighten my heart with thy holie Spirit, to renew, confirme, & strengthen mee, with a right & perfect fayth, and to inflame mee in love towardes thee, and my Neyghbour: that I may hence-foorth walke as it becommeth mee, in thy most godlie Commandements: and so glorifie & prayse thee everlastinglie. Grant mee yet farther, Father, that I may have a quiet heart and conscience; and that I may in all temptations, afflictions, necessities, yea, and in the verie Pangues of Death, trust faythfullie in thee, and in thy Mercies. And for that thou hast commanded mee to pray vnto thee, I most humblie befeech thee for all thinges need



of Godlie Prayers. and benefites, which thou half bestowed vpon me: multiplie, continue, & encrease thy good bleffings with mee: stretch out thy bountifull hand over mee; & with thy eye of mercie look vpon me. Sende me, O Lord, a sufficient living; make me beneficiall vnto all, and not chargeable to anie, Blesse, me, ô Lord, and give me grace to live god-Illie, & vertuously, and to reign with thes everlattinglie. Deliver mee from all troubles, difcontents, and worldlie calamities. Take me, O Lord, into thy own tuition: blesse, prosper, & protect all my proceedings: let whatfoever I take in hand, bee good; and let the same come to an happie and fuccelliue ende. Let mee haue a care not to doe any thing that may offed thee:

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but let my whole defire be onlie to doe those thinges which may please thee. Send, O Lord, thy Angel from Heaven, to governe and deliver me(as he did thy fervant Tobias) from al dangers. Sende, O Lord, thy grace from Heaven, to guyde me; and thy wisdome from the highest Heavens, to teach & direct me! let mee not anie more fall into finne thorow frayltie: but to bleffe mee with thy bleffinges, that I may never offende thee; but that I may earlie and late, night and day, and at all tymes and feafons, give prayle and thankes to thy heavenlie Majeflie: that I may live in this world to thy glorie, and my comfort, and to reygne with thee in everlasting glorie, in the world to come. Heare, OLord, thefe

of Godlie Prayers. 43
these my Prayers; and for thy
most deare Mercie sake, & for
my sweet Saviour Iesus Christ
his sake, grant my petitions. To
thee, O God the Father, Sonne,
and holie Ghost, be al honour,
dominion, power, and glorie,
now, and for ever, worlde without ende, Amen.

A prayer for forgluenes of sinnes, with a confession of fayth.

Father of my Saviour Iefus Christ, I most earnestlie befeech thee, of thy fatherly good nesse and mercie, to pardon & forgiue me al my sins & offences, and thorow thy bountifull goodnes & mercie, deliver me from al those sins and offences, which by my frayltie, or anie, waye else, I ever committed

The Posse agaynst thee. For I confesse and acknowledge, that I am a milerable and wretched finner, and haue manie wayes moste grievoullie transgressed thy moste Godlie wil & Comandements, thorow wicked thoughtes, vngodlie lufts, finfull wordes and deeds, in my whole lyfe. In fin was I conceaved, and born; and there is no goodnesse in mee: therefore, thorow the merits of the bitter death and passion of thy beloved Sonne, lefusChrift my Saviour, and thorow his innocent blood-sheeding, I befeech thee, O heavenly Father, that thou wilt vouchfafe to bee gracious and merciful vnto me; to forgine & pardon me all my has & offences; to enlighte my heart with thy holie Spirit; to renew, confirme, & Arengthen

of Godlie Prayers. mee, with a right and perfect fayth: inflame in mee loue towards thee and my neighbour, that I may walke with a glad heart in thy Comandements, & glorifie and prayle thee everlastinglie: and that I may with a cleare conscience, and quiet & chearful hart, in al temptatios, afflictions, and necessities, crye vnto thee earnestlie, and say, Lord, have mercie vpon me, a finmer, even for Iefus fake, Amen. A godly prayer, for forgineneffe of finnes, and all things needfull for Soule and bodies Omnipotent, Eternall, & ever-living God, who hast made Heaven, and Earth, the Sea, and all thinges contayned in them: thou onlie maker of all thinges, preserver, & help er

The Pofie 46 of them, with thy Sonne, my Lord Iesus Chrift, & the holie Ghost: O most wise, mercifull, good, strong, and righteous ludge, who halt sayde, thou wilt not the death of a Sinner, but that bee convert, and line: Ithy poore creature, and worke of thyne hands, doe acknowledge & onfesse my manifolde finnes and offences, which from my youth, vntill this tyme, in thought, word, and deede I haue most grievoussie committed agaynst thee; and am most heartilie forie for the same: defiring thee, for Ielus Christ his sake, to have mercie vpon mee; and, according to thy great mercie, forgiue mee all my offences. O Lord, I confesse and acknowledge, that I was conceaved in finne, and borne in iniquit

of Godlie Prayers. iniquitie, & in my flesh dwelleth nothing that is good: and of my selfe I am not able to thinke a good thought, much lesse to wish, and least of all, to doe as I ought: and therefore, O Lord , I call vnto thee for grace, who hast promised, to heare them that cal vpon thee: assist, O God, and guide mee with thy holie Spirit: draw me vnto thee: make mee, O Lord, poore in spirit, wilde and low in my owne fight: give me thy grace, that whenfoever I shall bee drawne into anie sinne and wickednesse, eyther in thought, word, or deede, that I may feele my owne infirmitie, and weaknesse; & that I may with speedie repentance turne vnto thee. Take from me my stonie, blinde, vnbelieving, doubtfull, vnfayth

The Posie vnfaythfull, and vnthankfull heart; my carnall, ydle, fecure, and impenitent heart; and give mee an heart to feare thee, loue thee, and truft in theo: write thy law in my heart and mynde: let mee belieue, truff, and liue in thee for ever: deliver mee from the spirit of pryde, vaine-glory, haughtines of mynde, presumption, selfeloue, & trust in my selfe. Take from mee, O Lord, the wicked spirit of suspition, envie, jealoufie, grudging, whispering, or backe-byting: keepe mee from wrath, malice, hatred, lying, evill words, contention, flattering, dissimulation, hypocrifie, blasphemie, vayn swearing, light fashions, ydle Words, and al vnstablenes of heart. Deliver me, OLord, from al filthinesse, both

of Gedlie Prayers. both of the fpirit, and of the flesh: from vncleane thoughtes, volawfull defires, evill concupiscence, and lusts of the bodie. Take from mee Covetouinesse, and care of ritches, all deceat and guyle, all ydlenesse and floath, and give mee not over vnto an vnfhamefast and obstinate minde. Make mee able to beare-wronges with patience, and not to recompence evill for evill. Make mee loath to give occasion of evill vnto anie and if I doe, make mee willing to confesse my fault, & amende it. Take from mee, O' Lord, a carefull heart of worldlie thinges: & grant, that neither povertie opprelle mee, nor ritches lift mee vp, to forget thee: but in prosperitie make mee thankfull, and patient and humble

RRAKRAKA

The Posie humble in adversitie. Lord. make mee merrie, without * Kankankankanka lightnesse; fad, without mifruft; fober, without dulneffe; true, without doublenesse; fearing thee, without desperation; trusting in thee, without prefumption. Giue mee, O'Lord, the spirit of humblenes, meeknesse, simplicitie, gentlenesse, goodnesse, faythfullnesse, and trueth. Grant me, O God, the bowels of mercie, and loving kyndnesse, towardes my Brethren, long-fuffering, and patience, to beare all things well which it shall please thee to lay vpon mee : regenerate myne heare, with the spirit of grace continuallie; and grant mee an inward feeling of thy favour & mercie towardes mee, in Iesus Christ, my Lord, that I may know

of Godlie Prayers. know thee to bee my God and Father, and mee thy chylde for ever. O Lord encrease my Fayth in thee &in lefus Chrift, my Redeemer: confirme myne KOOK JOOK KOOK & KOOK hope in thy promise : make perfect my louc towardes thee: giue mee a true and vnfeygned love to all vertue& godlineffe: encrease in mee, O Lord, Rrength, and victorie, against all tempeations, & affaultes of the devill, the fielh the world,

mee grace to keeps a good confciences gine mee a pure heart and mynde, and rene w a right spirit within mee : giue me the true vaderstanding of thy holy word, that I never Iwerue from the trueth thereof: and that my chiefe felicitie may bee eyer in the fame, and

and the vanities thereof : give

CHARACT CHAR The Posse in hearing, reading, talking, watching , praying , falling ; mortifying and fubduing my owne will, and members. O moste gracious Lord lesus Christ, Sonne of the living God, who was crucified, and rose againe for mee, and all believers, and who fitteft on the right hand of the Father, and art appoynted the onelie Mediator for mee vnto God, haue mercie vpon mee; pray to thy heavenlie Father for mee : fandifie mee with the holy Ghoft, as thou haft promiled; and fende the spirit of trueth to abyde with mee for ever: kindle my mynde and heart with thy holy Spirit, that & I may truelie belieue in thee, acknowledge, and call vpon thee, give thankes voto thee, and

of Godlie Prayers. and obey thee: for I feele my selfe so charged and clogged with finnes, and infirmities, that I know not what to doe; but offer vp my selfe whollie vnto thy mercie, to bee reformed, according to thy good will and pleafure. O eternall, most mightie, & ever-living God, governe and keept mee lighten me alwayes with thy Gospel rule and confirme my heart with thy holy Spirit, and governe my studie: powre on mee thy spirit of grace, and prayer: O Lord, make mee happie, & diligent, in the workes of my vocation: take into thy cullodie for eyer, O fweete Saviour, my foule. bodie, lyfe, & all that I have: bee gracious vinto mee. O Father: fuccour, and fielps mee

The Posie in all my necessities: grant mee all thy bleffinges, and let thy holy Spirit landifie mee, and dwell in mee for ever. And O Lord , have mercie ypon mee, graft, plant, and lowe in my heart all vertues: and give mee grace fo to vie them, and all other thy gracious gifts, as may bee most to thy glory and prayle, to my confolation and comfort, and to the profite of thy Church. Heare, O Lord, my prayers, and forgive mee all my finnes and wickednesse, which I have committed & give me grace, I pray thee, trucke to repent mee of the fame. Grant vnto mee, O Lord, true contrition of heart, that I may vehementlie despyle my finfull lyfe paft, and whollie bee converted

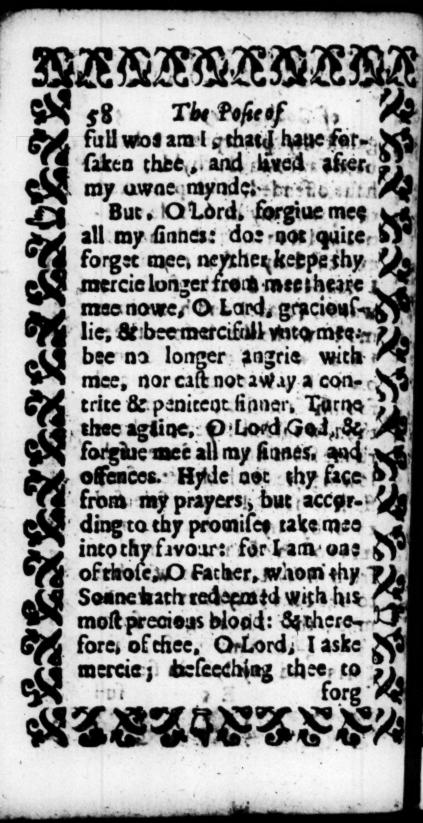
of Godlie Biggers. verted vino thee. I have finned, O Lord, I confesse it, and I cannot denie it: But, O my God pardon my trespalless release my debtes, and forgiue, h mee all my finnes: floppe my wounds, for I am plagued and bezten with iniquities: Oh. grant mee grace, with patience to attende thy divine majeftier encrease in mee, I most hum bliebeleech thee, O molt gran cious God; the gift of farth that I may truelle believe in thee, and in thy promite ma vate mee. Grant this, O loving Pathers for shy dearc and the believed some, Tehn Ghai my Cord and Saviour Bielakco AMEN. r where costs foreir

The Police 10 Bare | tender pand molle mercifull Fathers God Ala mightie, great and dreadfull, who are mercifull vnto, whom itiplesfeth thee: for thou and the Fariter of merciey and God of all grace, peaced and comforce; who defirelt not the death of a finner: I therefore, & carnefilte befdechi thee ... O Lord fremhlue mencie spon mee: han Concrae upon meral & O Dordacconding to thy great goodacs ; and according to the multitude of the mercies, pub waying finnes and offences: Million and Bed Dec and Dieled selfet, and on a be weed de flowings varighted by a nesse. I acknowledge my fins, and decretate my left of a criff deales ha contesting -regaileder beiviglich Raiss for the fame.

KOROKNENKA

of Godlie Prayers. gainst thy preceptes: I have beene a frowarde chylde, and have offended; and provoked thee, with my manifolde vanities and finnes, and have not exercised my selfe in thy lawes: I have carned backe from thy wayes, falace) and have done mol wickedlie before thee: I have walked even after my owne lewde thoughtes, and foolish fantalies, and not as thou wouldest : yez; I have runne from finne to finne, following the foade defires of my fielhlie heart. I have displeased thee by my inventions; and none of my finnes are hidden from thee, 1 am not worthie to bee called thy fonne: woe is ? mee, that I have gone from thee: great is my griefe , that I have led my lyfe in finnes:

Es full



Gidii Phojers. for give mee all my hanes; and to hade mercie vpon mee, even for thy deare Sonne, Christ Ielus his fake, my onlie Lord, and Sevienr, Amen. trayer of thankergiving, for Remission of Sinner. Rrant, O Lord, of thy vnspeakeable mercie, that I may worthilie prayle and hohour thee, that my mouth may peake, my heartstudie, and my tongue fing thy laude & prayfest heare the factifice of my lips, and make itacceptable in thy fight, My foule, praise thou the Dord, and all that is within mee laude his holy Names I will praise thee, O God, and magnified thy Name for ever & everyfor thou art good to all; and thy energie lexceederfull

the werkes; my mouth thall give thee thankes, and extoll thy holy Name. O prayle the Lord, my God, my maker, sedeemer, nowrither, defender, I loye, strength, victorie, and eternall glorie. I honour chec, I glorifie thee, I worship thee, I laude & praise thee, for that g it pleafed thee to make mee a reasonable creatute, and hast given me wifdome, vnderflanding, and many bleffings, fpirimaltand corporall: shou haft wifited my heart with many graces, & ho'y motions: thou haft delivered mee from many perils both of foule & body, & kept and preferred mee from many finnes, whereinto 1 might have fallen. For these, and all other thy good bleffinges, most aboundantlie be-Rowed /

Of Godlie Prayers. flowed vpon mee, I wretched finner, with all my heart, most humblie laude, prayle, and honour thee. O most merciful God, I adore, and give thee thanks, for thy ynmeasurable clemencie, & infinite goodnes, whereby thou doest most mercifullie fuffer mee to live, pardonest mee, and bestewest thy benefites vpon mee; let thy pittie mollifie my hardnes, and thy burning charitie, melt my frozen heart, that I may bee chaged from a vessell of wrath, vnto a vessell of mercie: & lo. beeing fred from all finnes, may bee the more fervent in loving thee: thou art good, & I am evill; thou holy, I wretched; thou just, I vnjust; thou light, I blinde; thou lyfe, death, thou loye, I heavineffe, thou

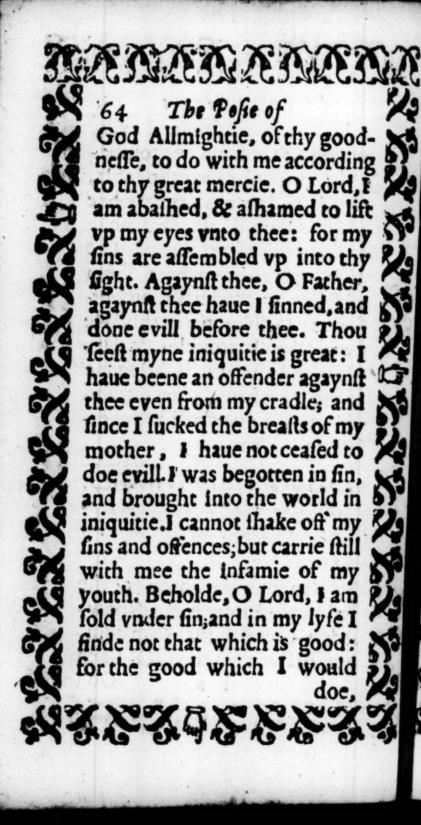
The Posie thou foveraygne veritie, I nothing but vanitie, O Lord, fanctifie mee: helpe mee, and fane mee: wash mee, & make me cleane : fuffer me not to bee separated from thee; but from the malignant enimie for ever heere-after defende mee, that I may come, & fing to thy prayfes eternallie. Grant mee grace to come after thee, & to imitate thee, that the former of my devotion may recompence in mee the follies of my former conversation: & make mee pure, & holy, that Imay earnestlie seeke thee, who are the fountaine of eternall lyfe: expell out of mee whatfoever is evill or amisse, or whatsoever displeaseth thee, : and deliver mee, I moste humblie befeech thee, from all finnes, iniquit

DETERMENTALE

of Godlie Prayers. 63 iniquities, troubles, and evils, where-with I am encombered: dispose all my thoughts, words, and works, as may bee moste agreeable unto thy holie will and pleasure. Keepe mee ever, and everie-where, from all sinnes, wickednesse, and offences. Deliver me in this lyse from all evils, troubles, & dangers; and afterwards bring me to the most sweet, pleasant, and delightfull joyes of Lyse everlasting: Amen.

A Prayer of a sinner in trouble, thenking long for helpe; and trusting in God's merese, desireth reliefe.

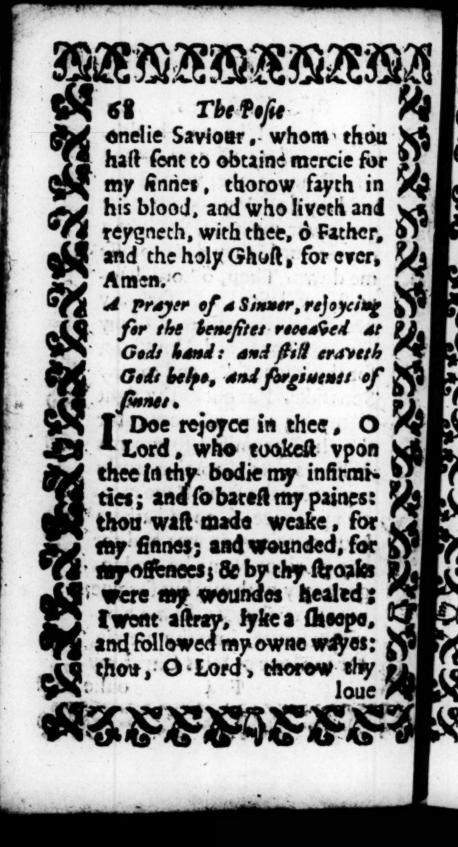
E Ven vnto the Throne of the highest Power, I acknow-ledge, O Lord, that I am a sinner; beseeching thee, O Lord F 2 God



Godlie Prayers. doe, I doe not; and the evill which I would not doe, I doe. All the thoughts and imaginations of my heart, have beene evill ever fince I was young. Let me not die in my finnes, O Lord God : for thou wilt not the death of a finner; but that hee repent, and line. Thou art good, and merciful : and according to thy great mercie faue mee, thy vowerthie fervant. Thou halt showne mercie vnto thousands: so have mercie ypo me, & Lord God Omnipotent: haue mercie vpon mee, a milerable and wretched creature. My foule is troubled; therfore, à Lord, heale me: looke vpon me, and deliver me, How long wilt thou reject my prayers? How long wile thou turne thy face away from ma? Thy hand

The Pofie is not weakened, o Lord, but it may; helpe, and thy ears are not flopped, therfore, ô Lord, heare me. How long, ô God, shall my mynd be troubled, with paynfull and heavie thoughts? How long shall forrow torment my foule? How long thall my enemies triumph over me? Looke towards me, ô God: heare my prayers : giue light vnto myne eyes; and let mee not fleepe in death; nor let not my fins prevayl agaynst me. Turn agayn,ô Lord: turne agayn, and deliver my foule; and faue mee for thy mercie fake. O Lord, rebuke me not in thine anger; nor punish me in thygreat displeasure. Call not thy dartes at mee; nor lay thy heavie hand vpon mee. Let me no longer beare thy anger; nor drink of the cup of thy displea-

Of Godlie Prayers, difpleafure. I have no health, for feare of my offences, I have 6/8 no rest nor peace, when I behold my fins, My iniquities are gone over my head, and lyke a heavie burde they daily presse me down. Thou, ô Lord, knowest my desire, and seest my necessitie. Forgiue mee all my finnes, ôLord God Almightie, for thy owne fake, and for thy Sons fake. Put out of thy fight all my haynous offences a for thou hast promised forgiuenes of finnes vnto them that truely repent for the same. Haue mercie vpon mee, 6 good Father; have mercie vpon me; and for thy glorious Name be no longer angry with me; but forglue me all my fins; & take me, a penitent simer, into thy mercie, for the love of Ielus Christ, my



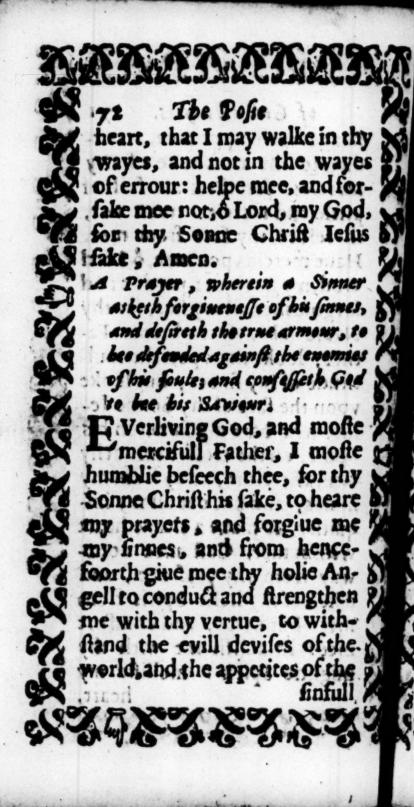
of Godlie Prayers. loue and mercie, hast redeemed mee that was loft; and by thy blood-shed on the crosse, hast payde my ransome: thou diddeft die for my offences: & by thy precious blood thou hast taken away my fins: turne thy eyes of mercie, O Lord God, and looke vpon mee, the worke of thy hands; and heale the infirmities of mee, thy weake creature; keepe me from all evill wayes; and teach me, by thy holie Spirit, to choose the way of trueth. I befeech thee, o King of holines, by my redeemer Christ, keepe mee in the right way, and vnite mee vnto him in spirit: make me to goe perfectie in thy pathes, & to hate all wicked wayes: walk my heart from malice, and cleanse me from my secret fins: cleanse

70 The Posse cleanse mee, O holie Father, with the blood of thy welbe-loved Sonne, from all my sines, and deliver mee from all my iniquities: purisie my heart

my iniquities: purific my heart by thy holie Spirit, from all filthinesse of sinne, and evill concupiscence. O God almightie, bee mercifull vnto mee a finner, and for thy glorious name fake remember my finnes no longer: make mee, O God, to returne from my evil wayes, and wicked thoughts: remember not the finnes and offences of my youth: but according to thy mercie bee myndfull of mee, for thy goodnesse sake. O Lord, my hope is in thee; my foule trufteth in thee: my foule looketh for thee: thou art mercifull, and with thee is plenteous redemption: therefore

haue

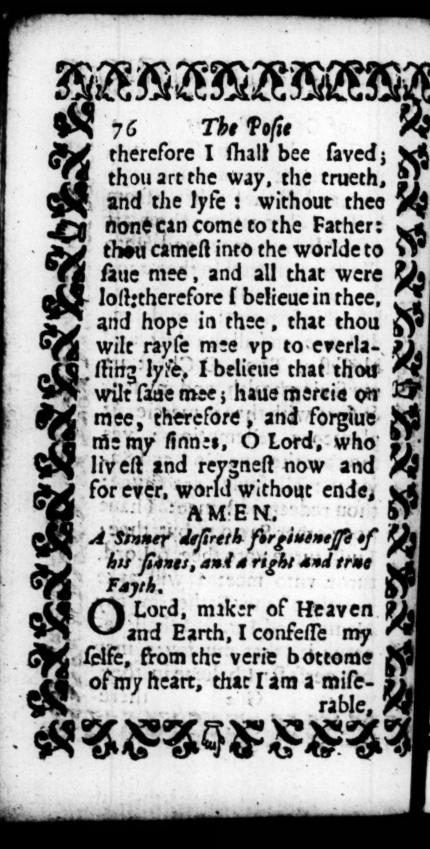
of Godlie Prayers. haue mercie vpon mee, according to the multitude of thy mercies: for thou are full of pittie and mereie: turne not, therefore, thy face from mee. Haue mercie vpon met, & Lord God, my Saviour: pardon and forgiue mee all my fins, for thy Name fake. O righteous Father, looke not vpon the multitude of my finnes; but looke vpon the face of thy Sonne Iefus, who bare my finnes in his bodie, on the croffe: surne thy face, therefore, away from my finnes, and put out all my iniquities, & make a gleane heare within mee, Caft mee notaway from thy prefence, and take not thy holie Spirit from mee: but helpe, and comfort mee: Establish me with thy mightie Spirit: mollifie my heart.



Godlie Prayers. finfull flesh: arme me with thy armour, the grace of thy holie Spirit, and mightie vertue: write in my heart thy holie word, lawes, and commandements: put vpo me the breaftplate of Righteousnesse: direct my lyfe and conversation according to the Gospel of peace: give me the shield of fayth, to fight against sinne and desperation; the helmet of health vnto my falvation, thorow the merites of thy dearlie beloved Sonne, Iesus Christ, for whose sake, I a poore sinner, most humblie beseech thee, that thou wile vouchsafe to powre vpon mee thy holie Spirit; to worke in my heart, ? mynde, and foule, that I may alwayes doe thy will and pleafure, and walke in this worlde tothy

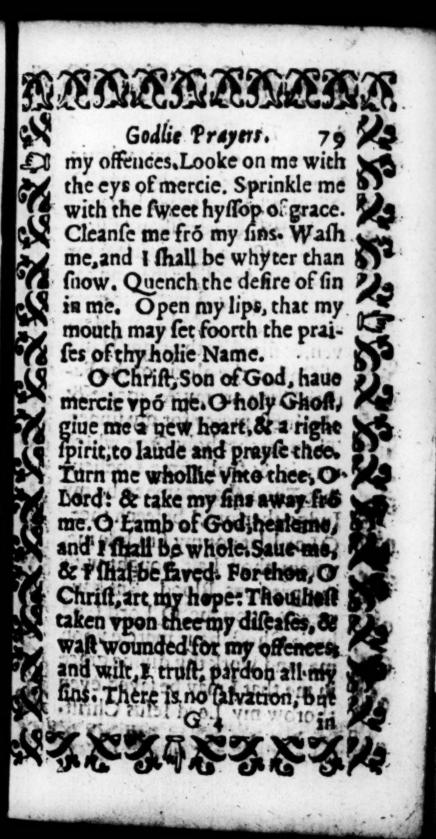
The Posie to thy honour, Thou, o Loud, hast made mee, and given thy Sonne to die for my finnes: O Father, even for his fake haue mercie vpon mee: O Lord Iefus, who hast bought mee with thy most precious blood, receaue mee, and haue mercie vpon mee, and bee my mercifull mediarour vnto thy Father, that my foule may bee faved. O holie Ghost, coequall with the Father, & the Sonne, haue mercie vpon mee. O Lord God, most loving, and mercifull Father, I acknowledge my felfe vnto thee, a wretched finner; yea, fuch a finner, as hath neede of grace, mercie, and favour: for in thy fight there is no man righteous. Thou, O Christ, art the blessing of God, by whome all the Nations of the

of Godlie Prayers. the worlde are bleffed, and made ritch: thou deliveredit mee, and all the faythfull, from hell and damnation: thou are a shielde vnto mee, and vnto all them that truft in thee: thou forgivest all trespasses, & healest all infirmities: thou defendest mee, and all the elect, and bleffest vs. Thou, O Christ, art my faving health, and my fan-Chifier: with thee is mercie, & plenteous redemption : yea thou art the true God, and Saviour : all foules are thyne: thou redeemedst mee: I have none other Saviour but thee: I will turne vnto thee, ô-Lord, turne vnto mee: I will aske mercie of the Father in thy Name: and I truft, I shall receaue it, that my joyes may bee perfect: I belieue in thee, there-



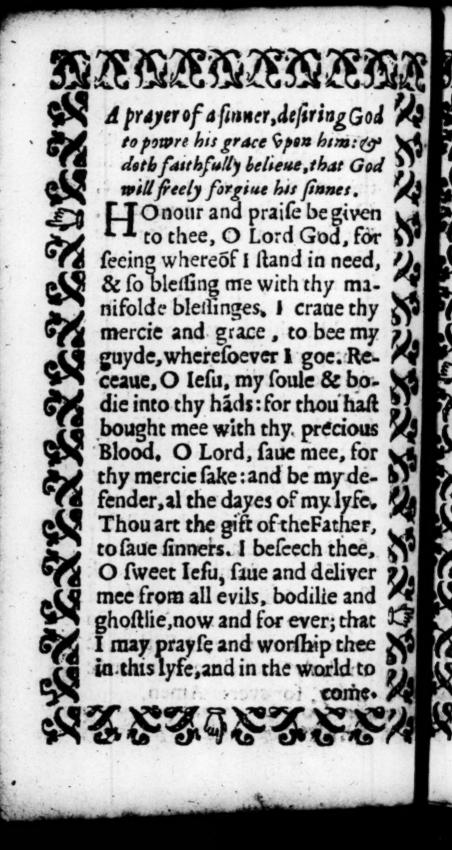
of Godlie Prayers. rable, wretched, and abhominable figner, and haue wickedlie transgressed thy Godlie commandements. The finnes, alace, that I have committed, are as innumerable as the fand on the fea: they beare mee downe, as an intollerable burden. In these sinnes, O Lord God, I have walked votill this day, according to the defires of the world, and the evill lufts of the fielh: but what-fo-ever I have in this behalfe offended thy most Godlie Majestie, it fore repenteth mee, and the fault grieveth mee, to the verie bottome of my heart; saue a mee, therefore, O Lord, for thy great mercies fake: for vnto thee, O God, of my comfort, I wretched finner doe come, craving of thee thy mer-

The Posse of cle. Incline therefore thy eares vnto my calling, O Lord, and consider the request of myne heart and grant vnto mee, thy fervant, O God, the strength of thy holy Spirit, to subdue the bodie of sinne, with the hills therof, that it may be obedient in will & myndwnto thy laws. For no man can help me, but onelie thou, O Lord, who half broght my foul out of hel, & haft holpen me from falling into destruction. Put away fro me, ô deare Father, that which is evill; for thou art holie: and faue thy servant, which ever trusted in thee. I willacknowledge I have all my strength of thee: for thouart my hope, my portion, my God, and my Saviour: Haue mercie, therefore vpon me, O Lord, & according to thy great mercie doe awaye



The Posse of in thee; nor other name wherin I can be faved, but by thee, O Christ. Thorow thee I have redemption, & remission of fins. Thou hast made sarisfactio for me: thou diedit for me, and for my fins; and walk buried, &role again; and ascendeds into Hea. ven; & fittest at the right Hand, of God, in the glorie of the Father. Thou art my Advocate, & obtainest mercy for my sinnes. Thou art that holy One, which was, is, & shall come, I believe that Thou shalt come to be my Judgetherfore, I beleech thee, OLord, let nor my fins lofe me, whom thou halt bought with thy precious Blood, But have mercie vpon me, O Lord God holie Ghoff; haue mercie vpon me, and work thy divine grace in me, that I may be laved, even thorow my Lord Ielus Christ.

Godlie Prayers. Saue me, O Lord: for I belieue that I shall see thy pleasures in the land of the living: Grat me, O.Lord, a right and true fayth. Forgiue me al my fins, & make me daily more & more to walk in a new way, and vpright life; fothat I veterlie despyfing all worldlie things, may be continent, pure of living, temperate, righteous, diligent in all goodnesse, mercifull, modest, humble, readie to forgiue all that offende me, and live all the days of my life acording to thy divine will, & true feare; that I may die in the world to all fin, & to my selfe; and with a good confidence, & merry hart, look for the coming of thee, OLord my Saviour, Christ Iesus: To whom, with thee, O Father, & the holy Ghoft, be al honour & glory, for ever: Amen,



Godlie Prayers. come. Agaynst thee, O Lord, agaynst thee haue I finned. confesse, that al my lyfe tyme I haue beene a finner, and haue grievouslie offéded thee. I haue gone aftray, lyk a loft sheep, & haue bene an vnprofitable servant, and there is no goodnesse in me, But I confesse my finnes, O Lord, vnto thee, & earneflly repent, that ever I offended thee, being fo loving a Father, and so gentle a Lord: and I cry with David, and say, Haue mercie vpon me, O Lord, according to thy mercies: and according to the multitude of thy mercies, do away my offences. Wash mee throughlise from my wickednes, and cleanse me fro my fins . For I acknowledge my faults; and my fins are ever before me. I cry with the loft sonne, o father, I have finned against Hea

The Posice Gen, and against shee; and am wo more worthie to be called thy fon. I cry with the publicane, & fay, O Lord, be merciful voto me, a finwer. I cry with the blind, lefu, fon of David, have mercy vpon me. And I faythfullie belieue, that thou wilt freelie & mercifullie forgiue me all my fins, be they never fo manie, or grievous, if I faythfullie aske: For by fayth I am made (of thechild of wrath) the fon of God: by fayth I am married vnto Christ: by fayth my heart is purified, Satan overcome, and the world vanquiffied: by fayth I am preferved from damnation, justified, and made righteous: by fayth the wrath of God is affwadged, and I work thy wil, O God: by fayth my prayers are heard, & my requests granted: by fayth please

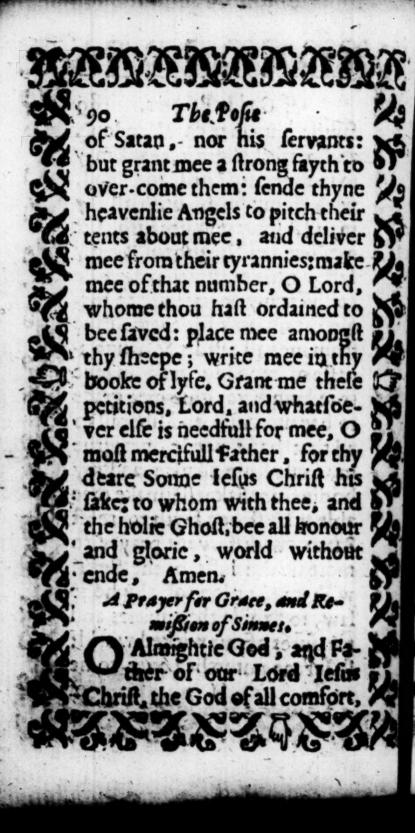
A COERTARA of Godlie Prayers. I please thee, O God, and am made the chylde of light: by faith I am borne a-newe, and made the temple of the holie Ghost: by faith I prevaile a. gainst the gates of hell, and am made the heire of thee, o God, and fellow-heire with my Lord and Saviour Iefus Christ, of thy Glory: faith is richer than all treasure, stronger than all corporall power, and more healthfull than all Physicions. Grant mee, therefore, ô Lord, a true faith, and let me cleaue to the mercifull and comfortable promises of thee, ô God; fo fhall I be fure to have remiffion and forgiveneffe of all my fins. I belieue thee, O Lord helpe thou my vabeliefe, and increase this my faith in me. I most humblie beseech thee, for

Chrift Ielus his fake, mercifullie to beholde mee, a most miserable and wretched finner, & clearlie to forgiue mee al those finnes and wickednesses which I have committed against thee even from the houre of my? birth, vntill this present tyme. Forgine mee, O Lord, all my fins, for thy names fake, though they bee great, and manie. Remember not the finnes and offences of my youth, nor my former finnes: but according to thy mercies thinke vpon mee, & Lord, for thy goodnesse sake: yea, haue mercie vpon mee,& that right soone. Helpe mee, ô God of my falvation; o deliver mee, and bee mercifull ynto mee, a Sinner, for the glorie of thy Name fake; fo shall I give thee thankes for ever, & magnific thy bleffed Name, even world without ende, Amen.

Gerie Godlie Prayer, with mamie Petitions. Lord, powre downethy heavenlie grace, and Fatherlie favour vpon mee; that I beeing affured of thy favourable goodnesse towardes mee, may rejoyce, & glorie in thee. Vouchlafe, O sweete Father, to sende thy holy Spirit vnto mee, which may make mee a new creature, put away from mee all fleshlie lusts, fill myne heart with new affections, and spirituall motions, and thorow his godlie inspiration renewe mee, both in bodie and foule, that I may die vnto finne, and liue vato thee in newnelle of life, serving thee in holinesse and righteousnesse, all the days of my life. O fende thy wifedome, out of thyne holie heavens, and from the throne of

The Pofie thy Majestie, that shee may bee with mee, and teach mee thy will, and what is acceptable in thy fight, conduct mee rightlie in thy workes, & preferue mee in her power. Remooue from mee, O heavenlie Father, my lewde, stubborne, and vnfaithfull heart, and create in mee a cleane, and godlie heart; cleanse mee from all wicked thoughts. breath into my heart, thorow thy holy spirit, godlie and spirituall motions, that I may bring foorth good workes, to the prayle and glorie of thy Name, Grant mee, O Lord, 2 quiet mynde, and a contented conscience: free mee from the damnable acculations of Satan, from the craftie perswasions of the world, and from the fubtill entilementes of the flesh: give vnto mee the precious gift of

nemylthorp

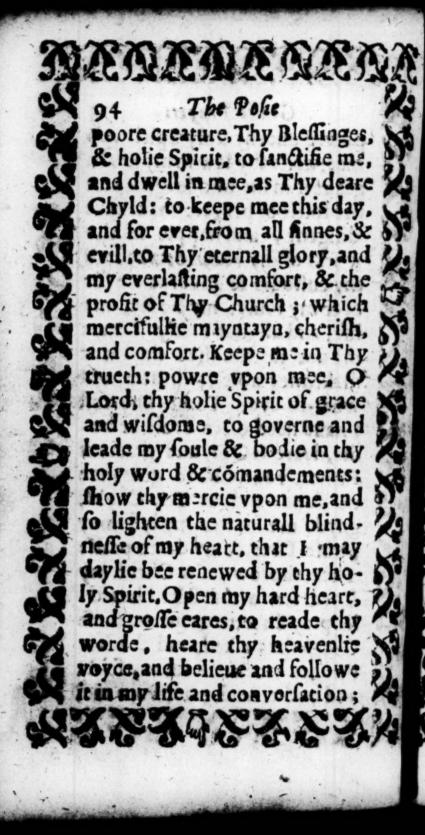


Of Godlie Prayers. and confolation, have mercie vpon mee: heare my prayers, I most humblie beseech thee. for thy deare Sone lefus Christ his fake, for his merites, & the cruell death which hee suffered to deliver mee from eternall death: sende into my heart the spirit of trueth, to worke in mee a true, fleadfaft, and liuclio fayth: that the brightneffe and clearnesse of thy Gospell may flyne in mee, and lighten my mynde; that I may vnderstand the unipeakable riches of my redemption, in, and by Christs open the eyes of my minde, that I may know what the hope is where-vnra thou haft called mee, and how rich the glorie of thy inhenitance is: that by true fayth I may bee an fergued professor of the ho Name, and worship th

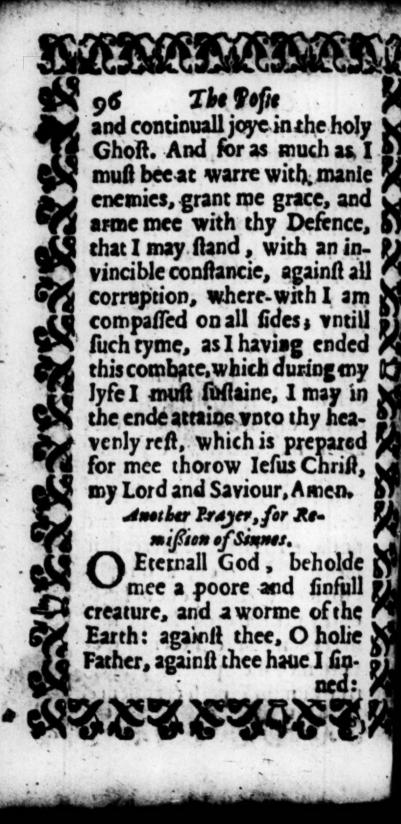
The Poste of spirit and trueth. Write in my heart the loueof thy law, and hate to all sime. Bee mereifull vato mee, I heartilie beseech thee, most mercifull Father, for thy Christ his fake, and for his deaths fake; yea, for thy mercie, trueth, & promise sake. haue mercie vpon mee:pardon and forgine mee all my finnes, iniquities, and offences, whatfoever I have comitted against thee, in thought, word, or deede, at anie time heeretofore by anie meanes. Though Lbear poore, my Christ is rich; though: I bea faner, hets eighteous: though I bee vapure, yet hee is pure, and holie: for his fake! cherefore bee mercifull ynto mee: walk mee from my filch

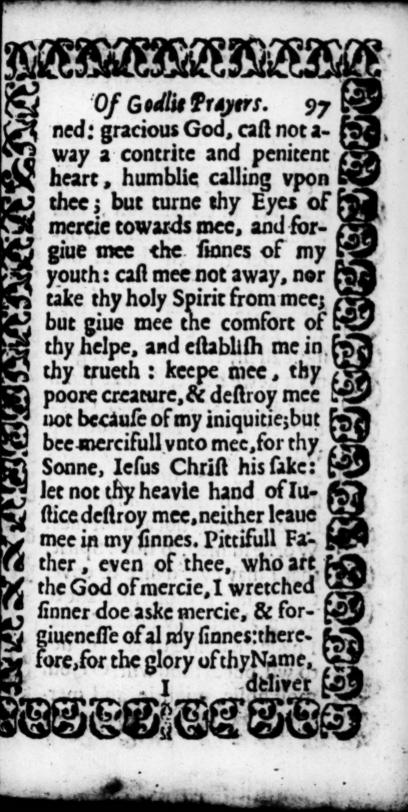
and wickednesse; cleanly me from my evill : forging mee my fines: Forget my iniquities:

Godlie Prayers. powre out thy holy Spirit vpo mee: write thy law in my heart, graue it in my minde: giue mee the spiric of prayer: make mee diligent, and happie in the works of my vocatiostake into thy custodie & governance for ever my foule, my bodie, my life, and all that I have. Tempt me not farther than thou wile make mee able to beare: and what-fo-ever Thou knowest I have need of, in foule or bodie, deare GOD, and gracious Father, vouchfafe to give mee the fame: and, as Thy Chyld; guyde me fo, that my lyfe may please Thee, & my death praise Thee, thorow lefus Chrish my Lord: For whose fake I heartilie pray Thee, to grant me thefe things thus asked, and al other thinges necessarie for my soule and bodie; And, grant vuto me



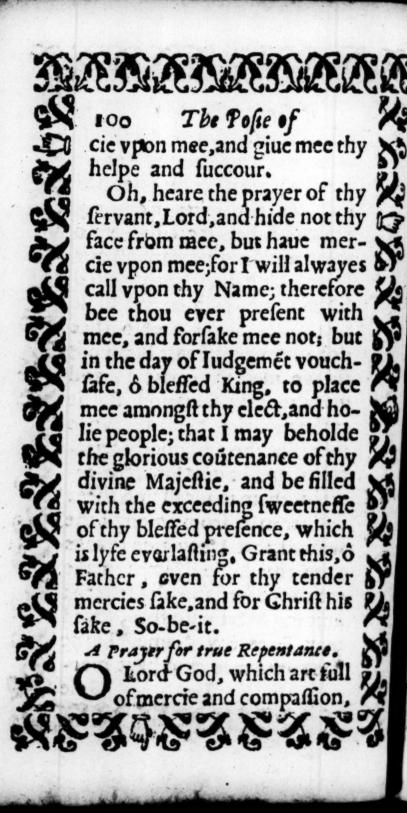
of Godlie Prayers. and ever holde fast that blessed hope of ever-lasting life. Mortifie and kill all vices in mee, that my life may expresse my faith in thee. Mercifullie heare the humble supplication of thy fervant,& grant meethy peace all my dayes, For Christ his fake, bee mercifull vnto mee: cast all my finnes out of thy fight: pardon my infirmitie, & defende me in all dangers; both outwardly, in my bodie, goods, and name; and inwardly in my soule, against all temptations, and fubrill baytes of Satan. Grant that I may truelie and godlilie serne thee: increase in mee tiue Religion, and replerish mee with all goodnesse;& of thy great mercie keepe mee in the fame vnto the end: give vnto mee the spirit of prayer, true humilitie perfect patience,





deliver mee from sinne, and forgiue mee all my offences: for as thou art God, so art thou gracious and mercifull, and wouldest that none should perish, but that all should bee saved. Spare me, o Lord, and for thy Name sake forgiue mee all my sinnes, & put out of thy sight all my transgressions: give me a new heart, & take from mee all wicked desires, that I may evermore live according who thy will: give vnto myne eyes good store of light, that I sleepe not in death, and that my sinnes prevaile not against mee. Worke in mee, o holie Spirit, that I may ever desire & covet that which is most pleasant & acceptable in thy sight; & that I have no desire to will, or not The Poste wouldest that none should pethat which is most pleasant & acceptable in thy sight; & that to wil, but as thou wilt. O God, most holie, mightie, and mer-

of Godlie Prayers. cifull Saviour, bee mercifull vnto mee, and cast mee not off in my age: forfake mee not, nor thut not thy eares from my prayers: bee mercifull vnto mee, and forgiue mee all my finnes, Must deare, and bleffed Saviour, oh, comfort the foule of thy servant: for vnto thee doe I lift vp my heart & mynd: showe mee thy mercie, and grant mee thy falvation. Earlie in the morning will I crie vnto thee; for thou art good & gracious, and of great mercie towards them that call vpo thee: deliver mee from amongst the wicked, that I may give thanks vnto thy holie Name: make me to vnderstand thy trueth: knit my heart vnto thee, that I may feare thy Name. Turne thee ynto mee, and haue mer-

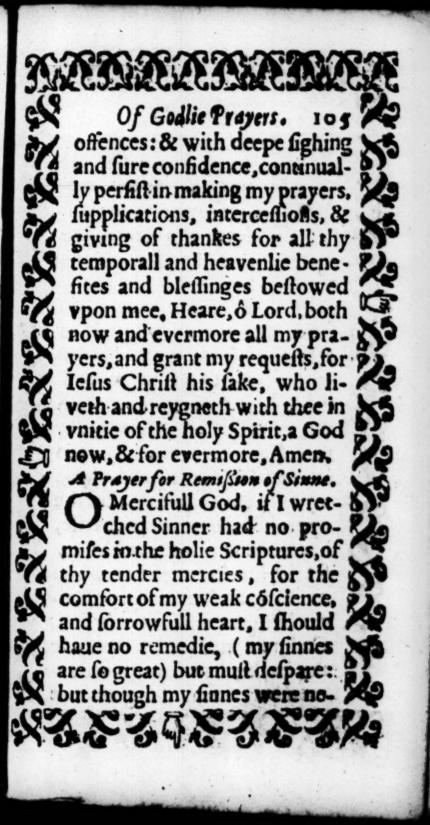


Godlie Prayers. long-suffering, and of great goodnesse, who continuest thy mercies for thousandes: taking away iniquitie, finnes, and offences, thou callest, after thy wonted mercie, by thy word, finners to repentance, & heartie conversion: for vnto all, & everie one, is repentance, and forgiuenesse of sinnes, preached in thy Name. I acknowledge the ritches of thy lenitie, patience, and long-suffering, in that thou does not suddenlie take away in thy Name. I acknowledge the finners from the earth, overthrow them in their wicked deeds doing; but givest them large space to repent: which is a most notable argument, that thou wilt not the death of a finner, but that he be converted, and live: for thou art mercifull over all, and forbearest

The Posse of the fins of men for their amendement: Thou lovest all things which are, and hatest nothing that thou hast made: therefore vnto thee, O moste mercifull God, doe I crye; who knowest the hardnesse of my heart; and that I have no power of my felfe to ryse vp. Convert mee, therfore, O Lord, and I shal be converted, O show me my offences: that stryking my thighs, I may be heartilie forie for my fins committed. Heale mee, O Lord, and I shal be whole: faue mee, and I shall bee faved: for thou art my prayse, Behold me a wandering sheepe, readie to perish. Seeke thy servant, O Lord; that I forget not thy Comandementes. O Ielu Chrift, look vpon me with the eyes of pittie; even as thou lookedit on the finful woma in the banquet;

Godlie Prayers. who proftrate at thy feet, most bitterly bewayled her wickednesse. Favour me, as thou didft the Publicane; who standing afarre off in the Temple, & ftryking vpon his breaft, faid, Lord, bee mercifull vato mee, a finner. Grant, deare Saviour, that amongst the fears and terrors of conscience, I may take holde of thee, by a lyuelie fayth; who hast redeemed mee, from the curse of the Law; and art made for me wisdome, righteousnes, familification, and redemption. Keep me, O'Lord, from desparation: let mee flee to thee, my Mediator; & thorow faith haue. peace with God Restore in me the light of thy Law; that from my heart I may obey thee, my Rodcomer, & walk in newneffe of lyfe. Thou who half fuffered for mee in the flesh, give mee

The Pofie grace, that lykwyle in the same mynd I may bee armed for the mortification of the fleih: that I live not after the lufts of men; but after the will of God. I am forie, that I have spent the tyme of my lyfe past in wantonnesse, 200 hufts, excelle of eating and drinking, and other fins & wickednesse. Mollifie my heart, that I may earnefflie repent all my former fins and offences, & for thy most deare mercies fake, O Lord ; forgiue me the same: keepe the Devill vader, thathe trouble not my constiece, with & reckoning vp of my finnes, or 29 extenuating thy mercie: but grant me truelie to come vnto thee by heartie repentance; and in that I may at all rymes, and in pray voto thee, and fay, Lord, forgiue mee all my finnes and

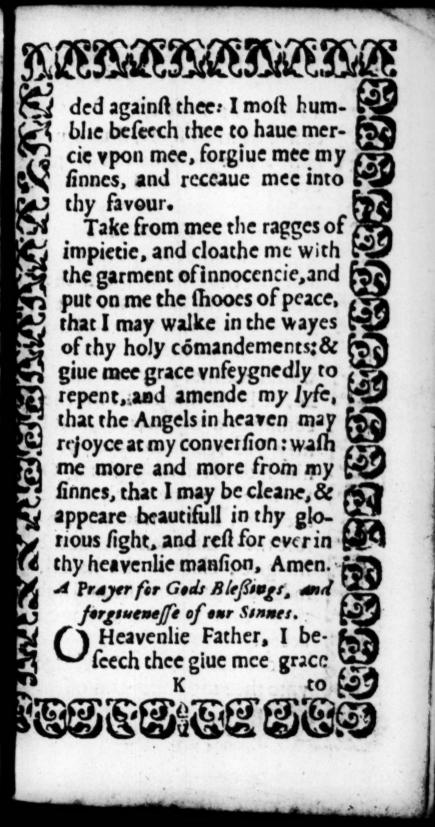


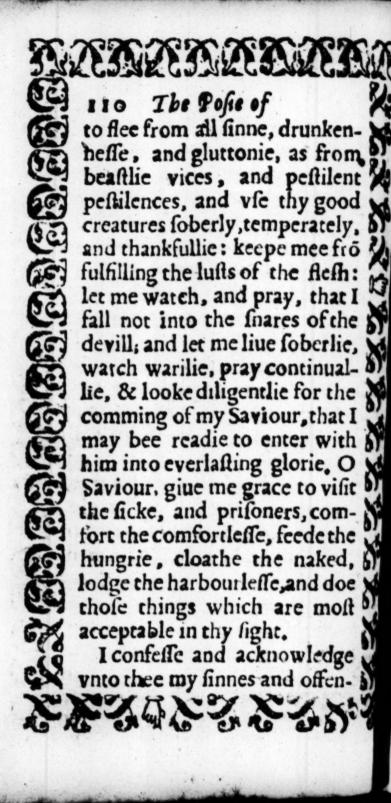
The Posse ver so manie and abhominable, yet thy loving kindnesses are more innumerable, & thy merciesmore infinite: thou wilt not the death of a finner, but that he turne, and live. Thou camest into the world, to call finners, to faue offenders, to seeke that which was lost, to ease those that were loaden with sinne. O put myne evill choughts out of thy fight: walh me, & make mee cleane: make mee leave to doe evill, and learne to doe good, and applie my felfe vnto equitie, affift the oppressed, help the fatherlesse, heare the widowes; and let my scarlet fins bee made as white as snow, and my purple offen-ces, like pure and white wooll. Cast my misdeedes behinde thy backe, and never more remember them. Forgiue mee &

Of Godlie Prayers, my finnes: heale my infirmities: faue me from deftruction, and crowne mee with mercie and loving-kindnesse; deale not with mee according to my fins, nor reward mee after my wiekednesse. Looke how wide the East is from the West, so farre hast thou fet my sinnes from me: As a Father pittieth his owne children, even fo art thou mercifull ynto them that feare thee. Thou knowest we are as graffe, and as a flower of the fielde, which soone fadeth away: but thy mercifull goodneffe endureth for ever. O most gentle Saviour, thou art my loving shepheard, who haft fought me running aftray, layde me on thy mercifull sholders, and brought me home to

the companie of the faithfull. There is no whole part in my

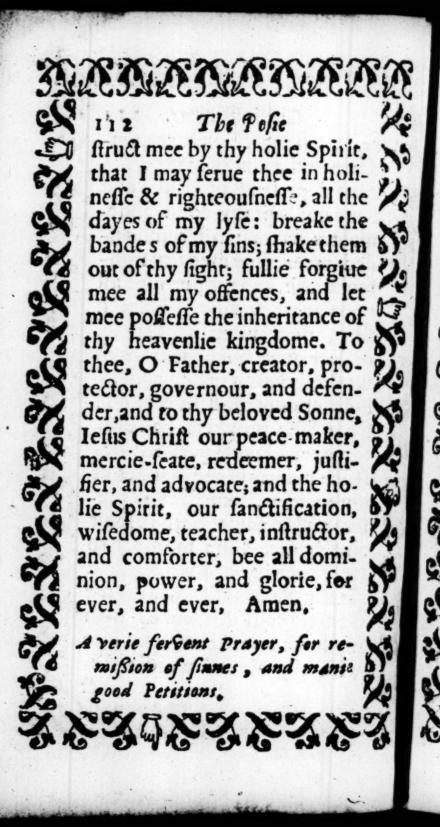
The Pofie bodie, from the fole of the foote, to the crowne of the head, but all is woundes, fores, and firipes, which can never bee bound vp, mollified, and eased, except thou, O Lord, helpe mee. OGod, make cleane my woundes, powre the wyne and oyle of spirituall gladnesse, I pray thee, into them; binde them vp, make them perfectly whole, and bring mee vnto thy ever-lasting habitation. Heale me, and I shall be whole: faue me, and I shall be saved: ô Father, receaue mee home, embrace mee in thy armes,favour mee, that have vngodlilie and lewdlie bestowed thy godlie & vertuous gifts: which prodigall living, greatlie grieveth mee: and I am most heartilie forie, that I have so haynouslie offended agaynst





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Godlie Prayers. ces; my trangressions are as infinite as the landes of the fea: I haue departed from thee, and haue not kept thy commandementes, as thou hast commanded mee: give mee thy righteousnesse, and forgiue mee all my finnes: finallie, I beseech thee, most mercifull Father, deliver mee from this evill world, humane feare, and all infirmities of the fielh &mind; from false prophets, bad brethren, and lewde persons: defende mee from the handes of my enemies, from all evils, prefent and to come, both in foule and bodie. Giue me grace to ferue thee in good workes; and for thy Names fake, deliver me from all evill. Arme mee with thy holie armour; weapon mee with thy bleffed worde: Inftruct



Rant mee, moste gracious God, thankfullie to acknowledge thy great mercie: make me increase in repentace, fayth, prayer, in contemning the world, in heartie desiring lyfe everlasting, & thy blessed presence. Grant mee, O most gracious Lord, thy holie and fanctifying Spirit, that I may heartilie and faythfullie pray vnto thee, with a pure & cleare mynde, with an humble and lowlie heart; accept me into thy favour, write thy law in myne heart, and so worke in me, that I may belieue in thee, feare thee, loue thee, obey thee, & feruethee, as thou requireft, O loving Lord, forgiue me my vnthaukrulnesse, & all my fins. O Father, affure me of my everlasting salvation in Christ: reveale thy trueth voto mee,

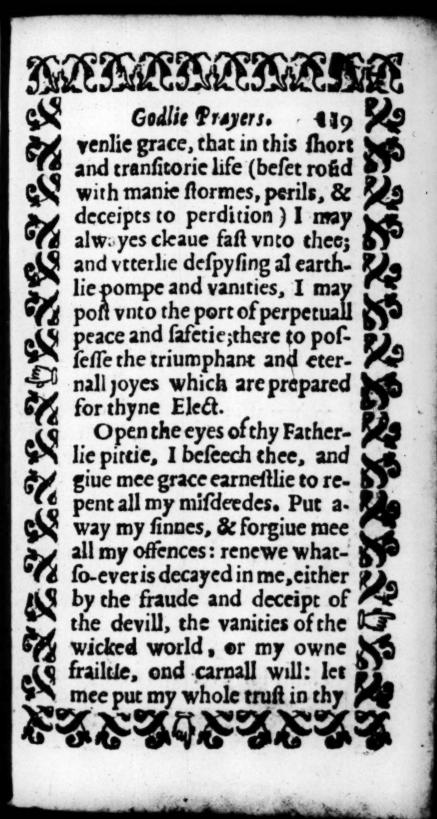
The Pofie confirme, strengthen, and establish mee in the same, that I may live as a veffel of thy mercie: endew me with the spirit of wisdome : keepe mee, that I follow not the counsell of the wicked, walke not in the way of finners, nor fulfill the luftes and defires of the flesh: guyde my lyfe, and conduct me that I may doe those thinges that please thee, and hate those that offend thee: fasten mee, and plant mee surelie in the land of the living, and let mee not bee carried away with vehement blastes of the wicked world: direct & order my pathes, that I may walke in thy wayes: arme me with patience, and 24 affil me with thy holie Spirit, that I may shake off the bonds of the wicked, & cast away the yoake of sinne and impietie: so

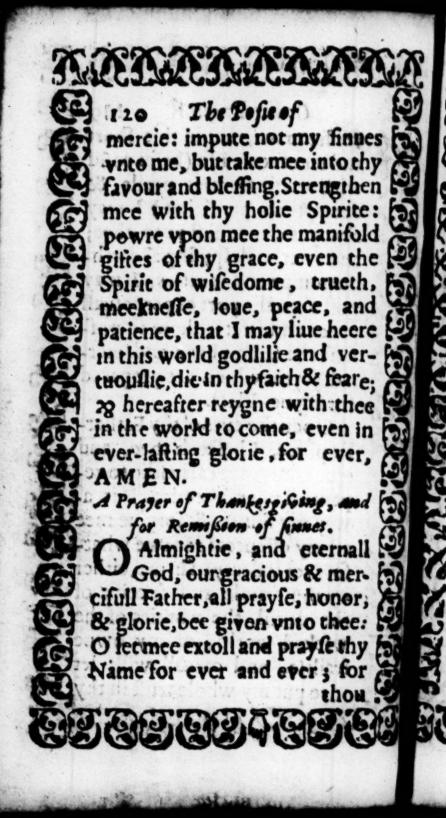
of Godlie Prayers. guyde mee, that I may alwayes ferue thee in trueth and veritie. and in true fayth obey thee: I befeech thee receaue me vnder thy bleffed fafe-guard: bee my buckler; give meethy fuccour, that I may walke in thy trueth, before thee, and rejoyce only in thee. O Lord, heare mee lamentablie calling vpon thee. O Christ, who art my righteousnesse and innocencie, comfort mee in all adversitie; heare mee mercifullie when I call vpon thee: make mee live in awe of thee, and evermore be affraide to offend thee, or finne against thee: give mee the light of the countenance, and let mee feele and tafte thy favourable goodneffe, Grant mee peace & tranquilicie, firme hope, and stead faft fayth in thee. Have compassion on mee, for I am for

The Posie vexed: heale my foule, helpe mee, and deliver mee from all my finnes: for thy mercies fake heare my lamentable voyce, heare my torrowfull cry, grant my petitions . confounde my enemies, deliver mee from all 200 inconveniences, free me from all griefe and heavinesse : grant I be not overcome with the deceiptes of the wicked; lighten my eyes, that I may rightlie deforme thee, and walke constantlie in the way of trueth, through a steadfast fayth. O Lord God, consider me, regard b mee with the eyes of thy mercie: keep me fro fin, &finners: let my heart rejoyce in thy falvation, that I may fing praises, ? and render thanks to thee, for that thou half delivered me from all my finnes and trans.

of Godlie Prayers. pietie & ignorance, that I may earnestlie seeke thee. O keepe mee, as the apple of thyne eye: defende mee vnder the shadow of thy winges, and fatisfie me with the defire of thy Coelestiall glorie: showe me thy wayes, and teach me thy pathes: deliver me from all vngodlinese: wype out all my finnes and offences, and clearlie forgiue me all my mildeeds, for thy most deare mercies sake, Amen, A most godlie Prayer for Repentance, and Lyfe everlasting. God Almightie, that hast & created mee of nothing, in the coelestiall forme of mankynde, and by thy holie word governed, and taught me to know, confesse, honour, and ferue thy omnipotent majestie; fo as where I was far from thee by sinne, I am now, by thy

The Posie of grace, brought neare thee, and (3) reconciled to thy favour, as a 200 sonne: therefore, as one environed with manie forrowes, perils, wretchednesses, and calamities, amidst the swarmes of innumerable enemies, which feeke to spoyle mee, I call for thy helpe, who art the onelie fure and invincible fortreffe, wherein I may bee faveds O & Father, firetch foorth thy mightie hand, and giue mee a joyfull victorie agaynst the power of the malicious enemies, which would spoile mee: from the bottome of my heart I cry vnto thee, to faue mee, & for the love of thy deare Sonne deliver mee from all finne, and the power of darknesse: and by thy holie Spirit leade and guyde me in the light & paths of thy most glorious and hea-





Godlie Prayers. thou hearest my prayers, grantest my requestes, and aboundantlie powrest thy graces and benefites vpon mee: thou didft choose me before al eternities, didft wryte my name in thy booke, and madeft mee fellowheir of thy everlasting kingdom. I will prayle thee, for creating me after thy owne fimilitude& image, in wisdome, innocencie, holinesse, and righteousnesse, little inferiour to the Angels: for redeeming my foule and bodie from destruction; for forgiving mee my finnes, and delivering mee from ever-lafling death. I thanke thee, for that precious lewell of thy most facred word; for teaching and comforting mee, for preferving my foule, and my bodie in health, peace, & libertie, for

The Pofic 62 (BE) (BE) (BE) (BE) (BE) (BE) the vie of thy good creatures, both for my necessitie and delight, for food to nowrish me, apparell to cloathe me, the benesit of rest to refresh me. O gracious God, give mee thy speciall grace, that I may morning and evening, and at all tymes, prayfe and highlie magnifie thee, and ever offer this facrifice, even the calues of my lips, vnto thy heavenlie majestie, fanctifie my senses to thy honour and glorie, charge thy Angels to pitch their tents about mee, and saue mee. Giue me power and strength against Satan, finne, iniquitie, and all vngodlinesse, & let mee never more offend thee: bleffemyne endevours, the beginninges & issues of all my effaires: fill my heart with thakfulnesse to thee, and charitie to others, protect 5]

Of Godlie Prayers. mee in all places, defende mee from all dangers, and let thy bleffings be with mee wherefo-ever I become. O Lord, grant me grace still to prayse thee, and ever heartilie to pray vnto thee: good Lord, heare me, and freelie forgiue mee all my finnes, for lefus Christ fake: to whome with thee and the holie Ghost, be all prayse, thankes, honour, and glorie, now and evermore, Amen. A devote Prayer, for Repentance, and allother things whatfocker needfull, & for lyfe everlafting. Most mightie God of Angels and men, whose wifedome is infinit, and judgemets vnsearchable, heare the prayer of thy fervant, and give eare to the humble petitions of thy poore creature: O let mee inclyne my foule vnto thee, and

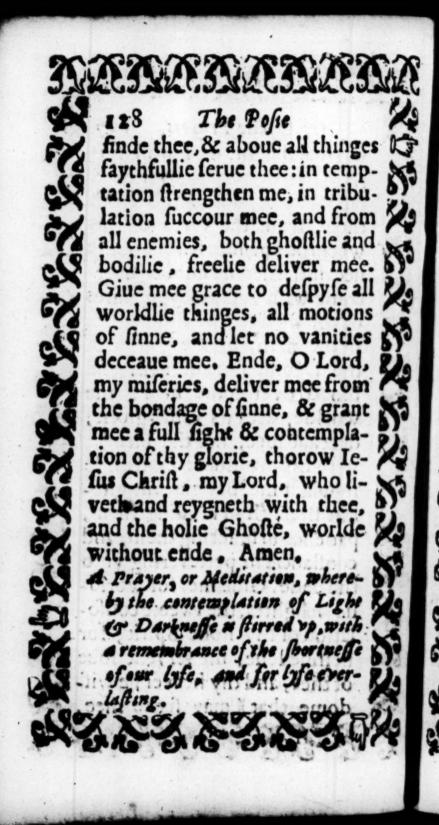
let me finde favour in thy fight. Heale my foule, which hath finned:free mee from my tranfgreffions: plucke mee from my offences: for I acknowledge my faultes, and am forie for my finnes. Pryde and arrogancie haue beguyled mee : foolish boldnesse hath over-taken mee, and my owne counsels and devises mill-led mec. Thou hast counselled mee, and I followed it not: thou didft stryke mee, & I regarded it not: thou didst correct mee, and I receaved not thy discipline. Yet have mercie vpon mee, o Lord, I most humblie beseech thee, & heare my prayers: forgiue the sinnes of my youth, and turne all thy difpleasure from mee. Come vnto mee,ô Lord, and saue mee: de-

Of Godly Prayers. ftroy not my foule, whome thou halt so mightilie redeemed; but aryse, and deliver me: saue me, for thy mercies fake: grant mee forrow for my finnes, and a fountaine of tears for my offences, that I may daylie bewaile my iniquitie. Let my prayer enter into thy prefence, and my crye come vnto thee. Helpe me in my troubles, heare my prayers, and freelie forgiue mee all my finnes, O God Almightie, beholde me thy vnworthie servant : giue mee thy holie Spirit, ferventlie to defire thy Kingdome, acknowledge thy will, and worke there-after. Gine me wisdome, constancie, patience, & strength In thee: let thy mightie arme preferue me from the invalion of the Devill, the curlings of

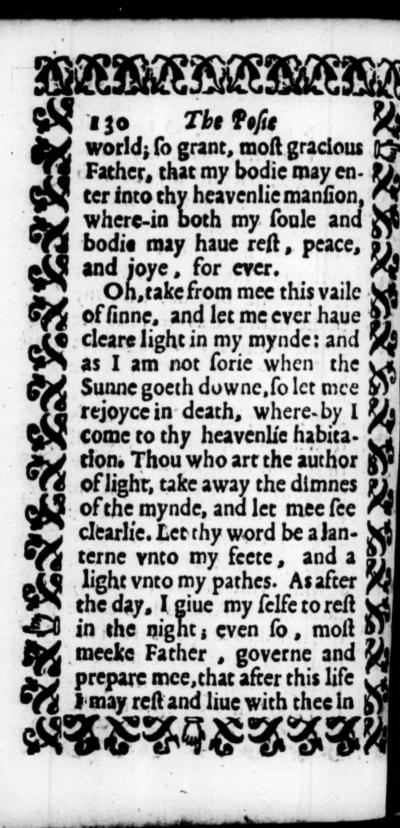
The Pape evill tongues, and the malignitie of the wicked world. Giue mee grace to repent my mifdecdes, bee sorie for my fins, and penitent for my offences. Make mee loue Iustice, hate wrong, and abstaine from evill. Take care of my foule forgiue me my finnes, and faue me thy fervant. Giue me what thou wilt, as much (or as little) as @ thou wilt: and when thou wilt doe with mee as thou wilt : put mee where thou wilt; and in alt things rule me even as thou wilt. Grant me grace to despise worldlie vanities, mortific carnall affections, and give my mynde whollie vnto heavenlie q medications: affift me with thy grace, strengthen mee with thy heavenlie power, comfort mee with thy holie Spirit, that ney- 1) ther my cruell enemie, my &

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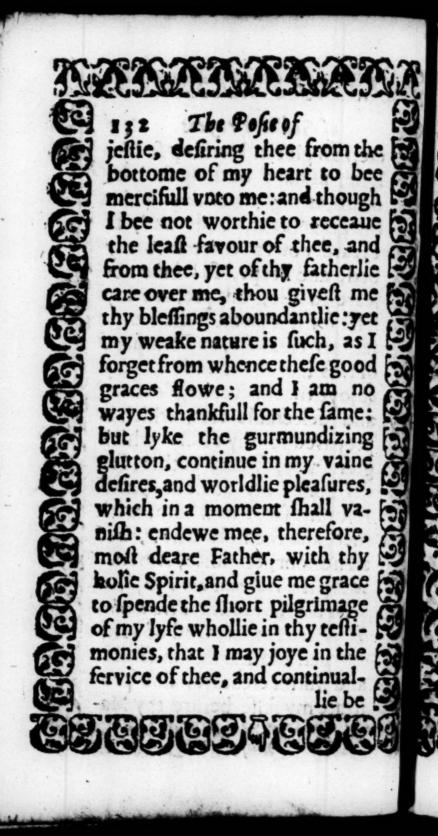
Of Godlie Prayers. 127 wretched flesh, or subtill spirit, haue dominion over mee. Deliver mee, ô Lord, I befeech thee, from the cares of this world:keepe mee from bodilie necessities, let me not bee overcome with voluptous pleasures ? of the worlde, the allurements of the flesh, or instigation of the Devill. Let not fleih and blood over-come mee, worlde, with its vaine-glorie, deceaue mee, nor the Fiende, with his manifolde craftes, to supplant me: but giue me ghoflupplant me: but give me ghofilie strength in relisting them,
patience in suffering them, and
constancie in persevering vnto
the ende. Give me, for worldlie delightes, the sweete consolation of thy holie Spirit; for
fleshlie love, the servent love
of thee, and thy heavenlie wisdome, that I may seeke thee, constancie in persevering varo of thee, and thy heavenlie wifdome, that I may feeke thee,

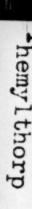


AS my bodie, O Lord, is compaffed with thy bleffed light, so let my mynde with thy heavenlie light bee illuminated: and as thou givest mee corporall light, fo I befeech thee giue me spirituall light: for I surelie belieue, that my ** ないれないないない。 Bodie shall bee as cleare as the Sumne in the day of Iudgemet: and as the Sunne ryfeth in the morning, is highest at noone, and in the evening draweth down-wards; fo my lyfe, & all things in this world, fhow glorious foever) beeing at the highest, decrease, and weare away: grant mee, therefore, O God, a quiet and contented mynde, which is most lyke thy holie nature. And as honfes are ordayned to keepe vs from the Injurie of weather, crueltie of bealts, disquietnes of the peo-



and finfull creature, doe prostrate my selfe before thy Ma-





Godlie Prayers. 133
lie be carefull to please thee so
that when as thou shalt mow
and reape vp the roote of this
cransitorie lyfe, I may bee readie, lyke the wyse virgins, with

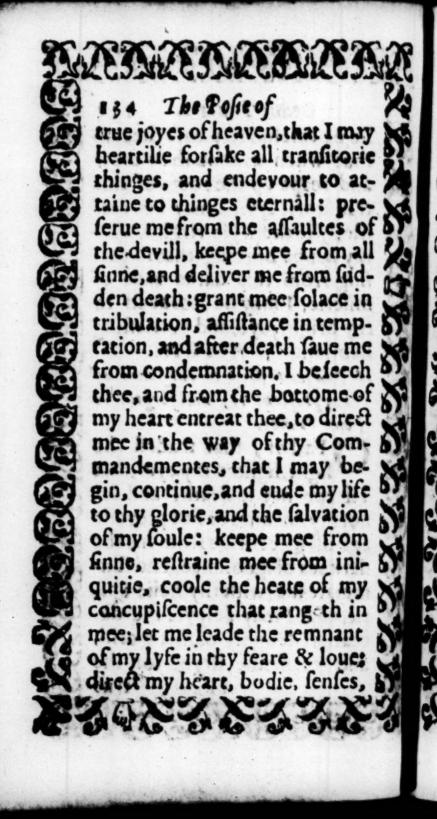
die, lyke the wyle virgins, with my lampe burning; that so passing from this darke vaile of miserie, I may be received to thy bright joye, and everlasting

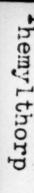
habitation, AMEN.

A Prayer to God to take care of vs., preferme vs., and forgue vs. our Sinnes.

O Father, that madest the light, lighten my eyes, that I sleepe not in death, and let not my enemies or fins prevaile against mee: drive from me the darknes of ignorance, and illuminate me with thy holic Spirit, that I may despyle the deceatful delights of this world, and earnestlie stryue for the

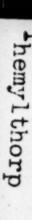
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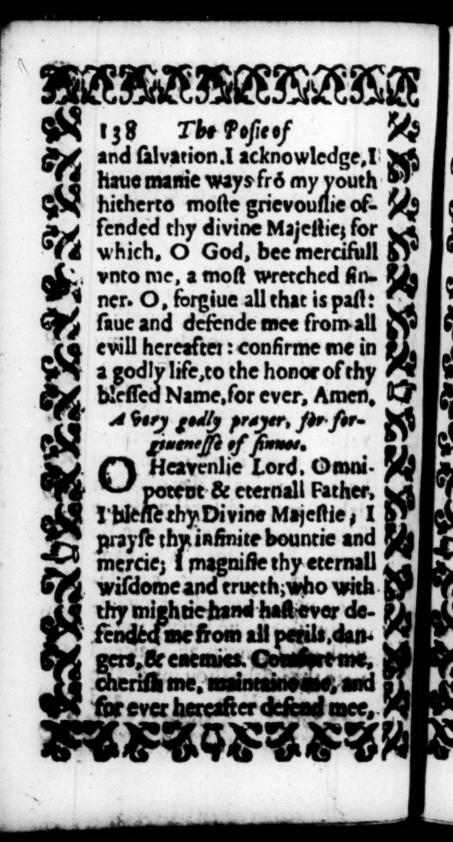


Godlie Prayers. speaches, & actions in thy law, and works of thy Commandements, that leaving the delights of this world, I may thirst for thy Kingdome. Curbe the Devill, that he hurt me not. Grant me thy mercie, and forgine me my fins.Farthermore, O'Lord, giue me puritie of heart, austeritie of the flesh, and mortification of my appetits. Watch my eys, and brydle my tongue: let me defire nothing but thee, & be evermore myndfull of thec. Giue me humilitie of heart, patience, obedience, meekneife, charitie, constancie; and endew mee with thy heavenlie grace, and Christian goodnesse, even for evermore: Amen. A prayer, for Gods ayde and protellion in all our Effayres. Omnipotent and cternall God, who art the Lyfe, the

The Posie of Way, and the Frueth: behold, I walk amogst the temptations of the Devill, the snares of the world, and frayltie of the flesh: open, therefore, O Lord, myne eys: be thou my guyde, & conduct me aright: be in my way, O Lord, my fuceour & folace; in heat, a shelter; in cold, a garment,in wearineife, a rest,in adversitie, a helper; in shipwrack, a have. Guyde me in thy paths, & teach me thy flatutes, Beate 公が必 me down, and humble me, that I trust not in earthlie thinges: but erect my spirit and mind to heaven, and there to fasten my hope. Direct my intent vnto that ende; and let me fo live on earth, as I may be receaved into thy ever-lasting Kingdome. Grant that I may learne fo to rest in thee, & trust in thy blesfings, that I may abiliayne from

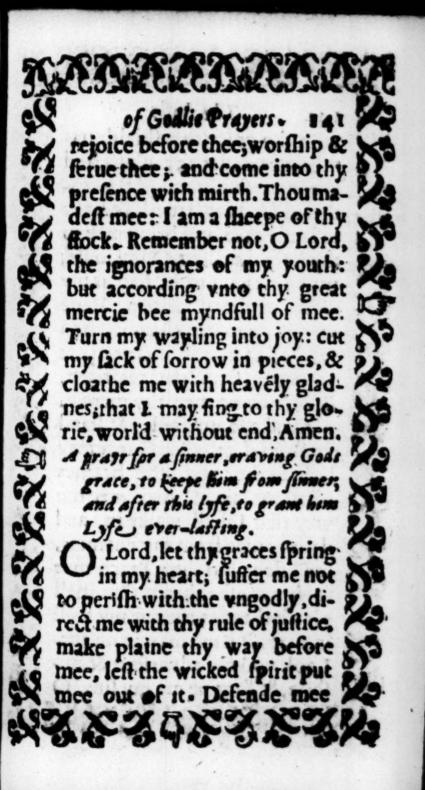


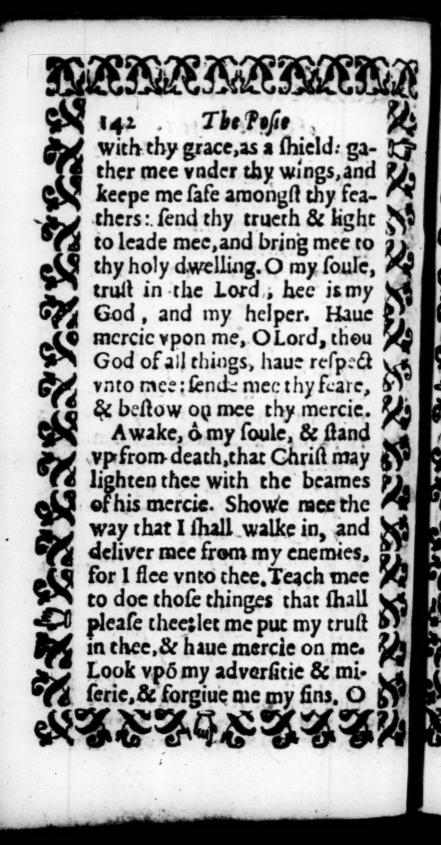
Godlie Prayers. all evill, looke after heavenlie riches, & learne to be content with what it shal please thee to bellow vpon me. LORD, haue mercie vpon me, and heare my prayers: turne my finnes from thee, and faue me, even for thy mercies fake. There is none that can heare mee, nor deliver my foule, but onlie thou, O Lord. My destruction, alace, cometh of my felfe; but my hope & falvation standeth onelie in thee. In the tyme of reconciliation heare mee: in the day of death deliver me, and, for thy mercie fake haue mercie vpon mee.Be mercifull vnto mee, who have none but thee to helpe me. Destroyme not because of my iniquice; nor be no longer angrie with me, Leamy prayersalcend vnto thee; & be thou my health



******** Godlie Prayers. that my mouth may fet foorth thy glorie. Praise the Lord, O my foule, I wil praise the Lord, and al my life fing prailes vuto his holie Name. Preserve and defend my foule. & body. from all perils : keep me fró worldlie flanders: dryue my enemies fro me:guard and process me, that Lineveroffende thee, nor with my vglie fins grieue thee, Early in the morning let mee fecke thee : in the evening let mee praise thee; and be ever careful to please thee. Punish mee not according to my finnes; but be mercifull voto mee, even for thy great goodnesse, & tender mercie fake. Reproue me not, O Lord, in the anger, nor cha-Show methy mercy angeradeliver me from

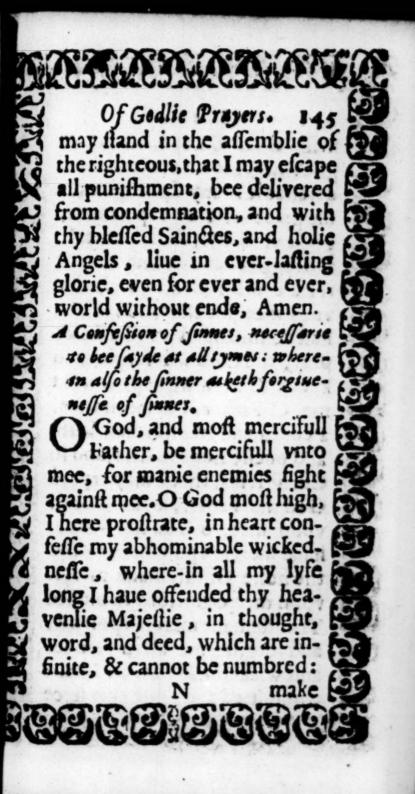
The Pofice death, & faue me from erernall damnation. Grant that I may so follow holinesse all my lyfe, that thy glory may shine in my good workes, and that I may enterpryze nothing, but that which shall be to thy prayse & glorie. Exempt mee from the world, and all filchineffe of the flesh, Keep me so diligetly, that I may ever followe true goodneffe & pietie. Grant I may applie my heart vnto thee: purge it from all immunditie, and filthineffe. Make me hencefoorth to abstayn from all evill deeds, 6) deceats, & crueltie Deliver me from fin, wickednes, & all evil. Send thy holie Angel to guyde me in my doings, and keep me in thy ways, that I may neither doe, thinke, or will, aniething contrarie to thy holie will and Comandements. Let me fing & X





of Godlie Frayers. keepe my foule, and delyver mee, and let mee never bee confounded; but bee mercifull vnto mee, and haue mercie vpon mee. Watch, O my foule, for thou knowest not when the Lord will come: watch, and pray, ô my foule, that thou enter not into temptation: watch, O my foule, fast, and pray, and bee strong in faith. Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, & keepe the doore of my lips, & let not my heart bee inclyned to evill. O keepe mee in thy pathes, that my foot-steps slide not, Heare mee, & haue mercie vpon mee; knit my heart vnto thee, that I may feare thy Name: ponder my wayes, confider my meditations, and mercifullie heare mee; leade mee in the right, way, let no wickednesse haue dominion over

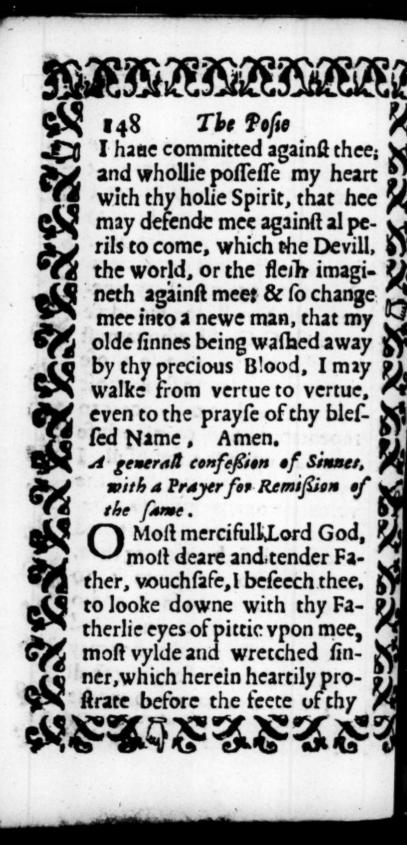
mee: turne all volupmoulneffe from mee, take from me the fulls of the fieth: let not vn2 cleannesse take holde of mee, gine mee not over to an obfilnate mynde: turne my eyes away from vanicies, let thy loving mercies come vnto mee! Suffer mee not, O Lord, co enter into the way of finners; but when-fo-ever thorow frailtie of my corrupt nature I ran aftray, then, O Lord, flay mee, and plucke me backe againe, that I may joye in the delire of thy law, that I may ever choose, and doe those thinges which are most acceptable vnto thee, & hate all that are difpleafant unto thee. Plant mee by the waters fide, and let me bring foorth fruite to thy honour and glorie. Grant that I



The Pofie 146 make them,ô Lord, odious & grievous ynto mee: make them detestable in my fight: giue me the grace of true repentance: grant vnto me, finfull wretch, the forgiuenes of all my fins,& release me from all paine due vnto mee for the same. Thou haft commanded vs to aske & pray, and thou wilt forgiue; to knock,& thou wilt open:grant me, O Father, I beseech thee, a continuall and steadfast faith, and onelie hope in thee, and in Christ Iesus, that I may crye, ò God the Father, haue mercie vpon mee; ô God the Sonne, haue mercie vpon mee; ô God the holie Ghoft, have mercie vpon mee; oglorious & bleffed Trinitie, haue mercie vpon me, and forgiue me all my finnes and wickednesse, which I have committed and done ever fince

Of Godlie Prayers. I came in to this miserable worlde, vntill this present houre. And grant, O Father, I most wretched finner beseech thee, that I never heere-after fall into anie finnes or offences. Defend me against all my enemies, the Devill, the world,& the flesh. O Christ, who camest into the world, to ease those that were loaden, to feeke those that were loft, to call finners to repentance, and to give lyfe ever-lasting to the faythfull, I poore finfull creature, from the verie bottome of my heart bewaile and lament my wretched and finfulllife; befeeching thee, according to thy promise, to bee mercifull voto mee, andto bee my mediatour vnto God the Father for me, that hee may fullie and freelie forgiue me all my fins, whatfoever formerlie

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Of Godlie Prayers, bottomlesse mercie, I am not worthie to be called thy fonne: but for that thou art the God and Father of all comfort, and desireft not the death of a fin ner, but takest care to cure my wounded foule, powre, T pray thee, the precious oyle of thy fweet comfort into my wouds, that I may joyfullie runin- ? to the lappe of thy ever-lafling pittie. Thou art my hope. and truft, in whome I onelie repole my selfe: I accuse my felfe here before thee, that I haue fore & grievouslie offended thy Almightie Majestie, in committing such vylde and so manifolde finnes and wickedneffes, and that I have not kept the least of thy holy Commandements, as thy rightcousnesse requireth of me. I have not honource

The Posie 150 noured thee as a GOD, nor dread thee lyke a Lord, nor loved thee like a Father, nor vsed thee as my Saviour. Fhaue vsed thy holie and dreadfull Name in vaine: I have followed the prince of this world, in concupiscence of the flesh, in pryde of living, in covetousnesse, in gluttonie, in hatred, in envye, in backe-byting, in despare, & in miss-beliefe: but in what manner so-ever I have offended thy most Godlie Majestie, I am heartilie sorie for it, even from the verie bottome of my heart: & in token of my heartie repentance, I knocke and strike my breaft: and in the verie bitternes of my foule, I fay, Lord God Father, haue mercie vpon mee; Lord God Sonne, haue mercie vpon mee; Lord God holie Ghoft, haue mercie vpon X

Of Godlie Prayers. mee. Spare mee, of thy infinite mercy, & grant me thy aboundant grace, that I may change my sinfull lyfe, put off the olde man, with all concupiscence, that I may die voto the world, & the world vnto me: ftrengthen my heart in true humilitie, perfect loue, hope, & trust in thee: give my foule grace to defire onelie to rejoyce and repole my life in thee, that I may vtterlie for lake the vaine affiance of the world, that I may bee readie to goe with thee, whenfoever thou shalt come vpon mee. Bee thou, O Lord, alwayes vnto mee a tower of strength, a place of refuge, & defend mee against the Fiende, & al desperation: let thy comfort cleave vnto mee, thy mercie keepe mee, and thy grace guyde mee. Take, O Father,

The Pofic that thou hast made: take, O Sonne, that thou hast dearlie bought with thy most precious blood: take, O holie Ghoft, that thou haft kept and preferved by thy grace, to drawe mee neare vnto thee. Heare my ? prayers, forgiue mee my offences, comfort mee in my affiaions, let my ghollie enemie have no power over mee, but giue me Arength to with-fland his deceatfull foares: let mee line to thy glorie, and my comfort, die in thy true fayth, and rest with thee in thy ever-la-Ring Kingdome, Amen. Another Prayer for forginameffe of finner, and so bee guyded by the prace of God, to preferus and H, maker of Heaven and Earth, King of kinges, and Lord of lords, who of nothing

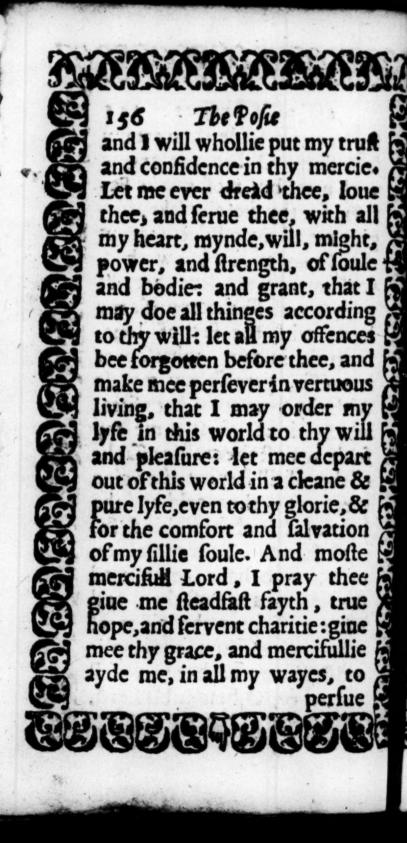
Of Godly Prayers. 153 diddest make me after thy owne Image, diddest redeeme me with thy moste precious blood; I am not worthie in my heart to thinke on thee, nor in my mouth to name thee: therefore I humblie defire thee, and meekelie pray thee, gentlie to beholde mee thy vnworthie fervant, and haue mercie vpon mee, as thou haddest on the woman of Canaan, Vnto thee I confesse my fins, haue mercie vpon mee, Lord, for I have most grievouslie offended thee, in pride, coveroufnesse, leacherie, vaine-glorie, hatred, envie, adulterie, in diffolute and wanton living, in ydle words, in thinking, fleeping, & doing al things wherein frayle man might finne: therefore, I most humblie pray and befeech thy goodneffe,

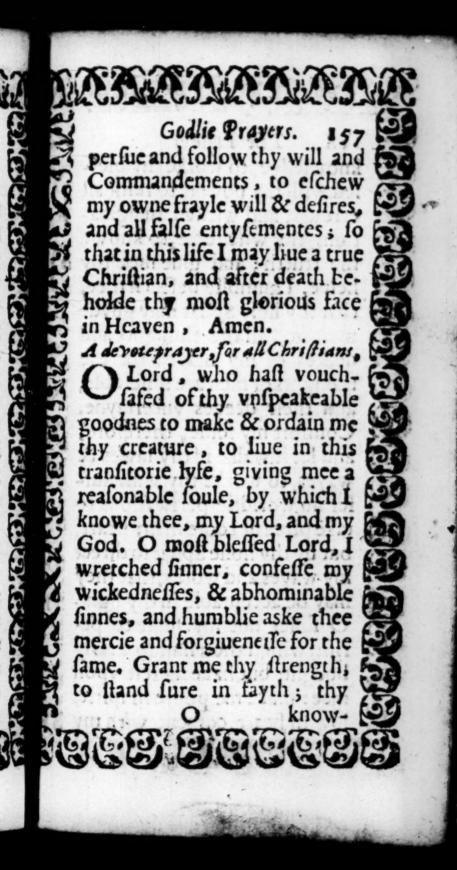
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The Posse to haue mercie vpon mee, and forgiue mee al my finnes: thou 2/3 art my hope, truft, and defender; my helpe, strength, lyfe, health, refurrection, and redemption; I therefore molte humblie pray and befeech thee, helpe mee, defende mee, make mee strong, and comfort mee: visit mee, and recease mee, I am thy fervant, & bond-man, though evill, and a finner: therefore I flee vnto thee, to bee receaved: if I be vncleane, thou canst make mee cleane; if I be ficke, thou canft heale mee; if I bee dead, thou canst reviue mee; for thy mercie is more than my finnes, and thou canft forgiue more than I can offend.

Therefore, O Lord, confider not the number of my affective. but according to thy great mercie, haue mercie vpon me: 6)

of Godlie Prayers. fay vnto my foule, thou art my salvation. O bee not angrie with mee, but, most meeke Father, for thy mercies fake, forgive me all my misdeeds: grant that I may truelie know thee, with my heart believe thee, & mouth confesse theespurific my heart with the fire of loue, mortifie in mee whatloever is amisse, garnish my mynde with thy heavenlie benefites, and Spirituall gifts: arme my foule against the crastie assaults of the fubtill serpent, the vaine pleasures of the world, and the lewde luftes of the filthie flesh. O Saviour, haue mercie on mee, who have committed manie finnes against thee, and haue miss-spent the giftes of graces which thou so lovinglie didst giue mee: bee mercifull vnto mee, O bountifull Lord,





The Posie of knowledge, to worke thy bleffed will; thy power, to refift all errours, and wicked imaginations; thy wisedome, to knowe the trueth; and give mee thy helpe, I humblie befeech thee, that thy holy Spirit may guyde mee, and all the thoughts and defires of my heart : for the thoughts of men are miserable, and their deedes vncertayne. Comfort my foule, therefore, and let it walke in thy lawes & wayes, to worke thy will. Suffer no worldlie perswations to take place or roote in my heart, but by thy holie Spirit so direct my wayes and works, that they may be acceptable in thy fight. O fuffer not my foule to perish, which thou hast so dearly bought; but haue mercie vpon mee: make me poore in spirit, low in heart, content with my

Godlie Prayers. calling, and let my foule rest in thee: let mee loue thee as a Father, a forgiver, a Saviour; and feare thee as a Lord, a judge, a revenger. O Father, put from mee my finne & wickednesse: make mee to walke in the way of thy Commandementes: let mee reverentlie feare thee, and stand in awe of thy judgementes: let mee loue thee, as a Saviour; honour thee, as a Lord, and feare thee, as a judge. Grant mee grace to fet thy feare before mee, to stand in awe of thee, and thy judgementes; that I doe nothing to provoke thy heavie displeasure against mee, that I may ever walke in thy feare & holy ordinances, and imbrace those vertues which shall evidentlie declare my faythfull loue, true honour,

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dience ever towards thee. Have mercie, pittie, and compassion vpon mee, most miserable finner; for my offences are horrible, great, and grievous; but I appeale to thy mercie, which is aboue thy workes. O let me liue with thee eternallie, and not die; though I have deferved it: make mee a veffelt of thy mercie, that I may prayle thy Name: let not my finnes fever mee from thee, but let mee magnifie thy power & mercie. O gracious God, giue me true, heartie, earmest, and vnfeygned repentance, that I may from the bottome of my heart continuallie lament my manifolde sinnes and transgressions, my vnthankfulnesse towardes thee for all thy mercifull benefites

of Godlie Prayers. aboundantlie bestowed vpon mee. Alace, that ever I became fo wicked, and wnkynde a creature, to displease so good a Lord, so loving and mercifull a Father. O forgine mee all my finnes that ever I have committed against thee : let mee never more offende thee, but alwayes gladlie ferue thee, in righteousnesse and holinesse all the dayes of my lyfe: governe and guyde my heart in thy fayth, feare, and loue, that in all my thoughts, wordes, and deedes, I may glorifie thy holy Name; to whom be all glorie, prayse, power, and dominion, now, and evermore, Amen. A faythfull Prayer , verse fit for all Perfons. Most excellent goodnesse, with draw not thy

The Posse of cie: O most mightie maker. despyse not thy worke: à most prudent redeemer, fuffer me not (the pryce of thy redemp-tion) to perith: & most gentle. ghostlie, and heavenlie hoast, purifie, saue, dresse, and keepe thy house and dwelling place in mee: O most blessed, cha-Iefu: O most excellent, glofweete Saviour, haue mercie rious, mercifull, deare Ielu, & vpon mee, and freelie forgiue mee all my finnes: ô make mee bee forie, and contrite for my wickednesse: let mee remember thy benefites, meekneffe, painfull and bitter passion; thy patience, obedience, loue, and charitie: fanctifie mee, that I may worship thee, magnifie thee, and heartilie loue thee,

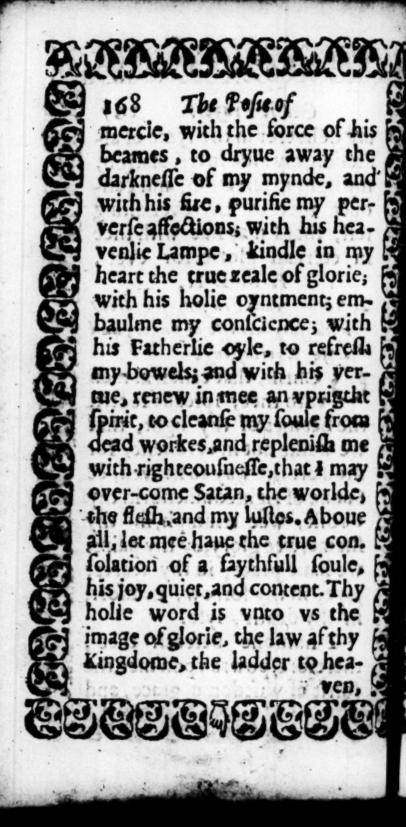
Godlie Prayers. 163 even with due reverence, and true devotion. As thou art most. dreadfull, make mee to dread thee; as my Father, to loue thee; as my Lord, to ferue and honour thee. O dwell in my foule by grace, mercie, charitie, and cleannesse. O wounde my heart with thy most holie woundes: moyst my mynde, with thy most precious blood, that whatfoever I doe, or wherefoever I turne me, I may beholde thee crucified : and thus beholding thee, I may fixe my mynde on nothing but onlie on thee: and I befeech thee, that thou wilt vouchfafe of thy, goodnesse, to direct, sanctifie, and keepe my foule & my bodie, my fenfes, talke, communication, and all my doings, in thy holie lawes, and workes of thy Commandementes: that

The Posic of thy holie Angell may bee with mee, to di rea me in the way of peace, trueth & health, that I may bee whole, fafe, and free in thee, and by thee, both here, 2) and in the worlde to come. Heare mee, and saue mee, O King of glorie, who livest and reygnest, world without ende. AMEN. A verse godlie Prayer, beseeching God to take from vs all evill thinges, and to give Gs all good thinges. Liue, O Lord God, vnto & my heart, repentance; to my spirit, contrition, to my eys, a fountayne of teares; to my handes, aboundance of almes: put out of me the defire of the Hefh, & kindle in mee the fire of thy loue thrust our of mee the spirit of pryde, and vayne glorie, &giue mee true humi-

Godlie Prayers. litie: take away from mee, O Lord, the furie of anger, and giue mee the buckler of patience: plucke from mee rancour, and malice of mynde, & give mee meekneffe of Soule: gine mee, gentle Father, a steadfast fayth, sure hope, and continuall charitie. O God, turne from mee vanitie, vnconstant. neffe of mynde, wantonneffe of bodie, lewdnesse of ralke, highnesse of mynde, excesse of diet, evill fpeaking of my neyghbours, coverousnesse of riches, griedinesse to rule, defire of vaine-glorie, the vyce of flattering, despysing the poore, oppressing the weake, vnsatiable avarise, and deadlie blasphemie. More-over, O Lord, take from mee vndecent raffmeffe, stubbornnesse, vnquyetnesse,

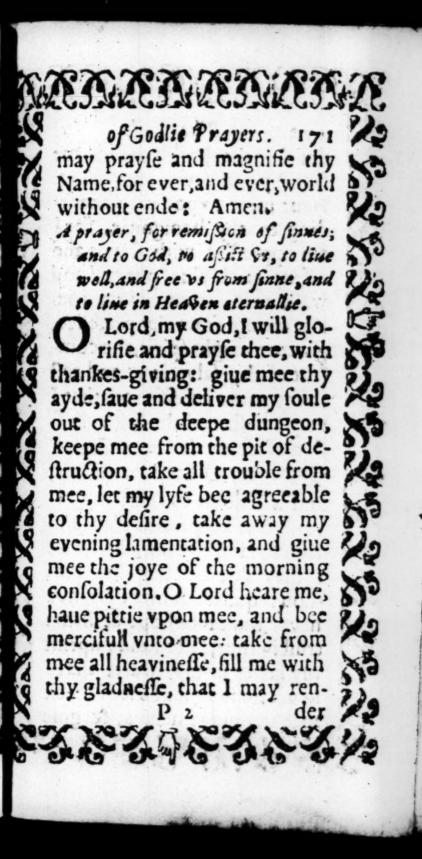
The Posie of ydlenesse, sluggishnesse, dulnesse, blindnesse of heart, ob. stinancie of vnderstanding crueltie of condition, disobedience of that which is good: and give mee, O God, for thy deare Sonnes fake, the workes of mercie, & affections of pietie, to suffer with the afflicted, to counsell the evill, helpe the miserable, succour the needie, comfort the fad, ayde the oppressed, relieue the poore, moane them that weepe, pardon my debters, forgiue them that offende mee, loue themthat hate mee, doe good for evill, embrace vertue, reject vice, and live in all goodnesse. O God, make mee ritch with thy giftes, defende mee with thy munition, give mee the strength of thy salvation, bee my shadow in the day of battel,

Godlie Prayers. my deliverer in the tyme of affliction, my aide in tribulation, my light in falvation, and conduct mee to thy everlasting rest, that I may line with thee in eternall glorie for ever, AMEN. A verie good Prayer, for Gods ayde, forgivenesse of sinnes, and Lyfe Everlafting. Christ, that callest al men vnto thee, spreade foorth the beames of thy light, that we walke not in darkneffe; for thou art the way to heaven, & Sunne of righteousnesse: in thy Crosse, wee triumph, in thy shame, wee glory; by thy pains, we have peace; in thy teares, joye; in thy forrow, comfort; in thy death, lyfe. I humblie befeech thee, therefore, powre vpon mee the spirit of wisedome, grace, and



Of Godlie Prayers. ven, the gate to Paradyle, the treaturie of pietie, vertue, wifdome, confolation, and perfection: yet the groffnesse of f our flesh is so ignorant & perverse, that it will neyther fee thy Spirituall ritches, nor heare thy true and wholesome doarine; but taketh the thorne for the role, the leafe for the fruite, and the huske for the kernell. I most humblie befeech thee, therefore, O my mercifull Father, to guyde mee in the vnderstanding of thy trueth, and instruct mee by thy Spirit, to make me perfect in the principles of falvatio, the true knowledge of thee, and of fayth, pietie, and righteousnesse; to belieue in thee, & in Christ Iefus, thy onlie Son: to glorifie thee,

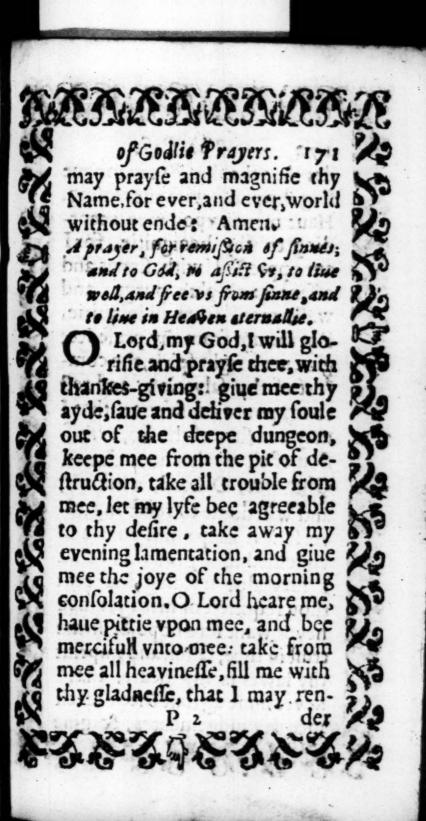
The Poste loue thee, feare thee, and ferue thee. Grant that my thoughtes may be replenished with steadfast hope, supported with an assured exspectation to obtaine the heavenlie ritches which no eye hath feen, eare hath heard, nor understanding comprehended: that I may beholde thy countenance, live in thy Kingdome, enjoy the soceitie of the S Angels, be a fellow-heyre with the glorified spirits, to be fullie vnited vnto Christ, and by him to the Father and fountayne of eternall life; & fo possesse everlasting joy: And let the hope of enjoying that happinesse, bemy thought, pleasure, labour, habitation, and onlie vocation: and grant mee grace, fo to run my course, that in the ende I may obtaine the Diadem, wher with thou crownest thy Elect: that I



der thee thankes, & my tongue fing thy praise without ceasing. Haue mercie vpon mee according to thy benignitie, for I am oppreffed with finnes and offences: abfolue, purge, and walh mee, from all iniquitie. Put me not from thy prefences gine me a right spirit, the com-fort of thy salvation, and reft to my poore confeience, that I may bee fure of the free rem ffion of all my haynous finnes. Giur mee, O Lord, a mouth, and w fedome to rafift my adverfiries: keepe mee pure and undefiled in thy law, and that I may doe nothing but that thou requirett of mee: let mee never want fure hope & firme

Of Godly Prayers. 173 mee a readie will to performe them. Fortifie mee with thy worde, and let my heart bee enclyned vnto it, and not to coverousnelle, pryde, or anie other wickednette. Inttruct me in that that is good: be thou my portion, and for thy mermee : keepe mee diligentlie warchfullie, & let not my red. Deliver ell evils : guyde m foorth, and commin keepe my foule from finne mee, O Lord, crye voto th and heare mee speeddie: let my prayer bee as fweet ancent before thee, the I may call

The Poste loue thee, feare thee, and ferue thee. Grant that my thoughtes may be replenished with steadfast hope, supported with an affured exspectation to obtaine & the heavenlie ritches which no eye hath feen, eare hath heard, nor understanding comprehended: that I may beholde thy countenance, live in thy Kingdome, enjoy the soceitie of the Angels, be a fellow-heyre with the glorified spirits, to be fullie vnited vnto Christ, and by him to the Father and fountayne of eternall life; & fo possesse ever- 61 lasting joy: And let the hope of enjoying that happinelle, bemy thought, pleasure, labour, habitation, and onlie vocation: and grant mee grace, fo to run my course, that in the ende I may obtaine the Diadem, wher with thou crownest thy Elect: that I



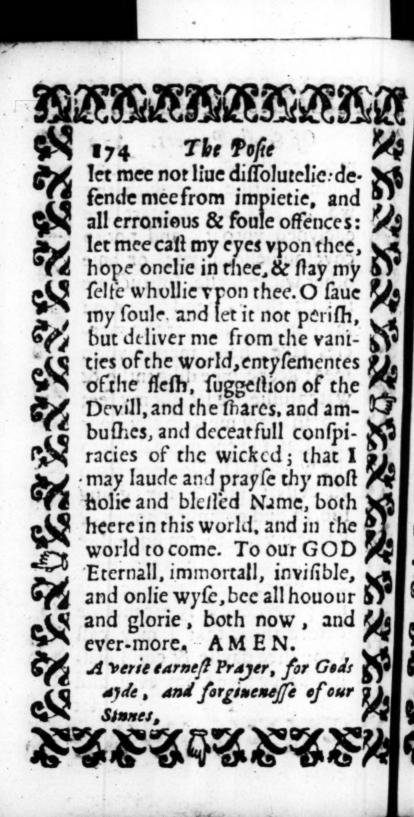
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The Posie der thee thankes, & my tongue fing thy praise without ceasing. Haue mercie vpon mee according to thy benignitie, for I am oppressed with finnes and offences: absolue, purge, and wash mee, from all iniquitie. Put me not from thy prefence; gine me a right spirit, the comforc of thy falvation, and reft to my poore confcience, that I may bee fure of the free remiffion of all my haynous finnes. Giue mee, O Lord, a mouth, and wiledome to refift my adversiries: keepe mee pure and vndefiled in thy law, and that I may doe nothing but that thou requireft of mee: let mee never want fure hope & firme trust in thee; fasten and imprint thy lawes in my heart, that I never finne against thee: teach mee thy judgementes, & giue

Of Godly Prayers. mee a readie will to performe them. Fortifie mee with thy worde, and let my heart bee enclyned vnto it . and not to covetoufnesse, pryde, or anie other wickednesse. Instruct me in that that is good: be thou my portion, and for thy mercies fake, haue mercie vpon mee: keepe mee diligentlie & watchfullie, & let not my feet flip: fhadow me with thy right hand, and keepe mee fafe from the wicked. Deliver mee from all evils : guyde my going foorth, and comming home, & keepe my foule from finne. Let mee, O Lord, crye vnto thee, and heare mee speedilie: let my prayer bee as sweet incense before thee, that I may call vpon thee daylie, & continuallie: keepe mee from evill, and

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Of Godlie Prayers. Father, I beseech thee, for the love of thy Son, bring my foule out of prison, to prayle thy holie Name: deliver me from the bondes of finne, and restore mee to lyfe everlafting: when shall I come, & appeare before thy face? when wil the comforter come I waite for? when shall I see the joye that I looke for? and be fatisfied with the glorie which I long for? strike, Lord, my hard heart, with the strong poynt of thy deare loue: pierce it with thy mightie power vnto the verie bottome, that my head may bring foorth water, & my eyes a fountayne of teares, to mourne and lament my manifolde sinnes and offences. I befeech thee, kneeling on my knees, and humblie intreat thee, that thou wilt with the

The Pofic eyes of pittie looke vpon mee, thy vnworthie servant, & haue mercie vpon mee. O Christ, whom I have greatlie offended in thought, word, and deede, pardon my offences, & clearelie forgiue mee all my finnes. Heale my iniquities, and I shall bee safe. Governe and defende mee, strengthen and comfort mee; despyle me not; O. Lord, nor note the number of my finnes, but according to the multitude of thy mercies pittie mee, favour mee, haue mercie upon mee, and forgiue mee, a most grievous finner. Convert mee, O Lord, & for thy mercies sake keepe me, that I may with true repentance, heartilie bewayle my finnes. Saue mee, for thou are the true fafetie: have mercie on my finfull foule; loose the bandes thereof, blot

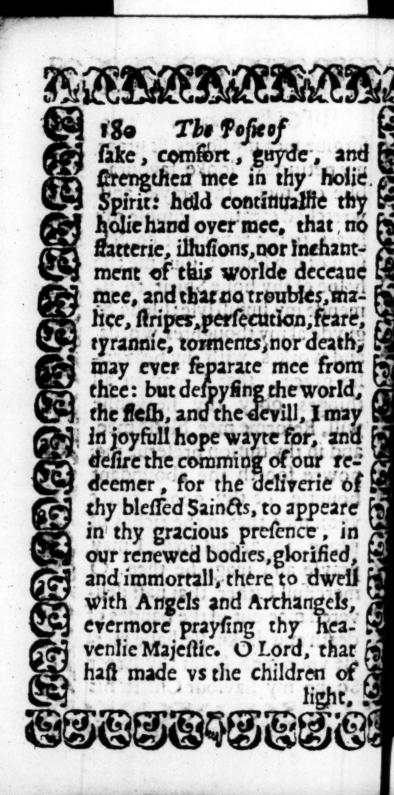
Of Godlie Prayers. out my transgressions; ayde me, and forfake mee not, O God of my comfort. O my foule, lament, mourne, and weepe, til thou be joyned to thy bridegroome Christ. Thou biddest me knocke, O Lord, open vnto mee: ftrengthen mee that am weake, restore mee that did periffi, raise mee that was dead, guyde and governe all my fenles, thoughtes, and deedes, that hence foorth & may ferue thee, loue thee, and live with thee, Grant mee an humble & contrite heart, with aboundance of teares, and a forrowfull foule for my finnes. Giue me compunction of heart, humilitie of mynde, and a pure conscience. O Iesu, pardon my foule, pardon my finnes, my evils and my offences. Let mee earnestlie desire, advysedlie

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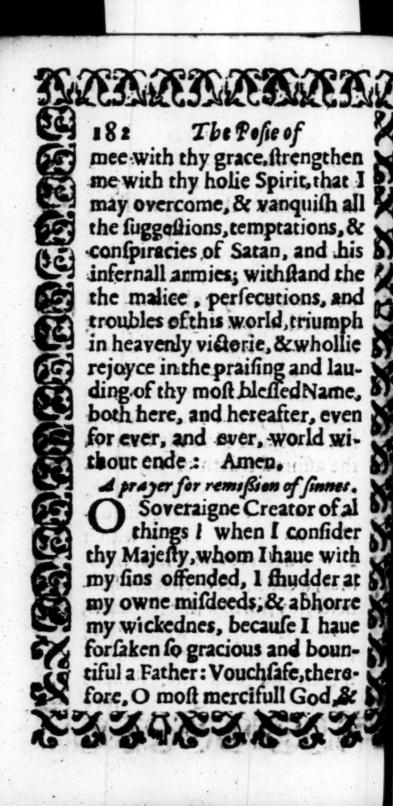
The Posse fearch, truelie know, and perfectlie fulfill all thinges that please thee. Gine mee thy heavenlie comfort, despyle not my finfull foule, forgiue mee all my finnes, and bring mee to thy holie habitation, for my Saviour Ielus Christ his sake, AMEN. A good prayer, for Gods affirmance and Repentance. Loving Father, have mercievpon mee, pardon my frayltie, ayde mee in infirmities; by the power of thy grace, frengthen mee against the concupifcence of the fithie flesh, the illusions of the foolish 文学が world, and the fubtill affaults of Satan, that I may grow in all goodnesse, and heavenlie perfection. Of thy Fatherlie goodnesse, heare my prayers, and for the glorie of thy Name

Of Godlie Prayers, forgiue mee my finnes, & grant my petitions: looke favourablie on mee, thy frayle and wretched creature; humble my heart, to the repentant confesfion of my finnes: give me the helpe of thy holie Spirit, to amende my finfulllyfe: blefle & guyde al my thoughtes, words, and workes, with thy heavenlie grace, that I may in all thinges obey thy heavenlie will. Reforme mee, bleffe mee, and in thy tuition preserve me: powre foorth the aboundant bountie of thy good giftes ypon mee, that in the riches of peace, joye, and love, I may prayle and magnific thee. O mercifull Father, that haft delivered mee out of the bandes of death and darknesse, have mercie vpon mee, & for thy fweet Some my Saviour Christ his



Godlie Prayers. light, have mercie vpon mee; yea, Lord, haue mercie vpon mee: and for thy Names fake, looke favourablie vpon mee: stand fast by mee, let mee bee constant in fayth, humble and obedient to thy holie will, and correction, patientlie wayting thy good pleasure, and determination in all thinges: make mee abound in loue and meeknelle, rejoyce in vercue & true Holinefferand glad my heart in the affured trueth of thy Promifes. Help me with thy grace, pardon my weakneffe, and deliver me from the evils which I have deferved and in al erou bles, wealth, neede, health, fickneffe, joy, forrow, life, & death, make mee put my whole Itay, hope, and nelpe, in thy fatherly mercie and goodneffe. Relieue

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Godlie Prayers. loving Father, to pardon and forgiue me all my vanities, mifdeeds, and offences. Govern & guyde me by thy holieSpirit, in all my ways; that I may live all the dayes of my lyfe according to thy holie Commandements. By the multitud of thy mercies wype away my iniquities. Let my fute enter into thy prefece, & faue me. Show me thy mercie, comfort my heart, with the heavenlie joye and pleasure of thee; that I may for ever rest with thee in the land of the living. Haue pittie vpon me, and according to the multitude of thy great mercies, wype away my finnes, and cleanfe me from all vnrighteousnesse. Draw my foule out of fin, vnto the linelie fountayn of lyfe everlasting. Fill my mynd with the streams of thy pleasure, and overcome

The Pofic of my heart with the fweetnesse of thy loue : and grant, that I may long with all my heare, & labor with my whole endevor. to actain vnto the vnipeakable, yea, vnconceaueabe joys of life everlasting. Embrace me with thy armes of mercie: show mee thy loving countenance: pluck me from the earth, and earthly things: open my mouth, to call vpon thee, my eares to heare thee, my eyes to beholde thee; and let all that I doe, fay, heare, or fee, bee onlie to thy glorie, Let thy grace ever accompanie me: let mee continuallie craue it, and earnesslie endevour to keepe it. Scoure from mee the spots, which by my daylie fins I have casten wpon the whytenesse thou gavest mee; that I may be pure and cleare before thee. Binde vp the fores of my

Godlie Prayers. 185 finfull foule: wash it with thy precious blood, anoynt it with the oyle of holinesse: repare that heavenlie image within me, by finne (alace) defaced; and agayn adorne it with thy owne righteousnesse; that I may ever hereafter prayse thee. Mortifie all my defires of wealth, pleafure, ritches, glorie, favour, and all earthlie things whatfoever; and that I may evermore readilie and willinglie doe those things which may please thee. Glue me constancie, and steadines of purpole, that my thoghts may not bee found fleeting, or vneffectuall: but that I may with an vnmooueable mynde, doe all things for the glorie & honour of thy holie Name, and my comfort, through IESVS CHRIST, my Saviour, Amen-

Another, for remission of finnes. R Ighteous, and mercifull God, which art cleare from spotte, and sinne I miserable and wretched finner, acknowledge my wickednesse, & with humble and forrowfull heart he wayle my filthinesse, heart, bewayle my filthinesse, whereby I have polluted that image, imprinted within mee at my first creation. I openlie confesse, that manie and great C are my finnes, my offences wonderfull, my transgressions infinite, even as the Sandes of the fea, which cannot bee numbred; for all my cogitations are prone to evill evermore. Who knoweth, O Lord, his finnes, & can recite his transgressions? I confesse my offences, and my finne is alwayes before mee: against thee onelie haue I sinned, & done evill; I was borne in finne, and those finnes have

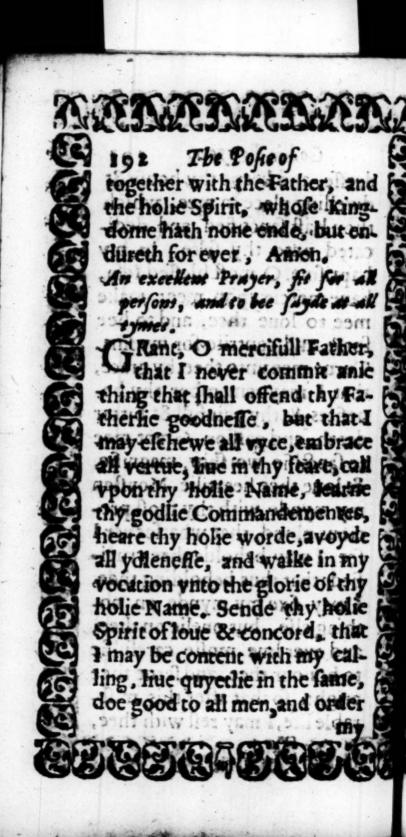
of Godlie Prayers . 187 I multiplied in my daylietranf. greffions, and haue deferved thy displeasure: therefore, I appeale vnto thy mercie, O Lord, befeeching thee not to enter into judgement with thy. fervant; but according to thy great mercie, haue mercie vpon mee, & according to the multitude of thy mercies doe away my iniquities. Wash mee thorowlie from my finnes, and cleanse mee from my offences: for thy Names fake, bee merciful to my finne, for it is greats remember not the finnes of my youth, nor my rebellions, but according to thy kindnesse remember mee, for thy goodnes & fake: remember thy tender mercies, and loving kyndnesse which have bene for ever: remember I am flesh, which pasfeth away, and commeth not?

The Pofice againe. Leaue, therefore, thy displeasure against mee, and be not angrie with mee for ever: deale not wish mee according to my finnes, neyther reward mee after my iniquities; but conduct mee, O Lord, and turne away thy displeasure against mee: showe mee thy mercies, and grant me thy falvation: I confesse, most mercifull God, it lyeth not in my power to purge, and put away. my sinnes, and purchase thy favour; but it is onelie the palfion, and most innocent death, of thy deare Sonne, my Lord Iesus Christ, that is a sufficient reconciliation for my finnes, & for the sinnes of the whole world: for his blood which was shedde for mee, doeth cleanse mee from al my fins: & if I confesse my offences, thou

of Godlie Prayers. wilt forgiue mee all my finnes, and cleanse mee from all vnrighteousnesse: wherefore, in fure hope of this thy morcie promised by thy Sonne, I am bolde, even with deepe fighes, from my heart, to crye, Lord, forgiue mee my offences, remit my iniquities, cover my finnes, and impute not my faultes vnto mee: purge mee, O Lord; from my fecret faultes, keepe me from prefumptuous sinnes, let them not reygne over mee, but purific mee from all my wickedneffe: ler mee tafte the sweetnesse of thy benignitie, that I bee secure, and certayne of the remission of my sinnes, thorow the bowels of thy mercies, that I may percease in my. mynde comfort, peace, and gladnesse of thy holie Spirit, which may begin a newe lyfe

The Posie of in mee, that may bee pleasing vnto thee: quench al vaine mo- 2 tions in mee, and restore in mee the image of thy divyne light, which was loft: that being delivered from my fins, and out of the handes of my enemies, I may serue thee in feare, in righteousnes, & in hothou are well pleased, and for whose sake al my works (how-sake in thy holie employees) are acceptable in thy holie employees. not, thy worke. O most excellent goodnesse, withdraw not thy mercie from mee. O most prudent redeemer, fuster mee not to perish, whom thou hast so dearly bought, & redeemed: O most gentle, ghostlie, and heavenlie hoaft, purifie, faue, &

Godlie Prayers. dreffe, and keepe thy house & dwelling place in mee, which thou haft sanctified, and dedicated voto thy felfe, in my baptisme. O most blessed Iesu, haue mercie vpon mee: make mee to loue thee, and to bee forte, and centrice for my fins. Turne mee voto thee, by grace, that I may remember thy benefites, & thy painfull & bitter death, and passion. Grant mee to fanctifie, worthip, magnifie, & loue thee heartilie. Moyften my mynde, with thy most precious blood, that whatfoever I fee, I may beholde thee crucified: that thus beholding thee, I may fixe my mynde on nothing elfe, but onelie on thee, and ever line moste carefullie to honour thee, and ferue thee aright; so that after this miserable life, I may rest with thee,

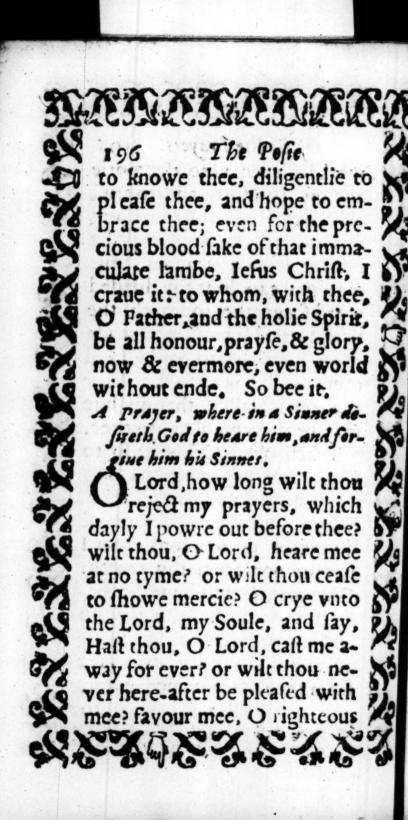


Godise Prayers. my lyfe; according vnto thy Godlie will, Grant mee to covet, with an ardent mynde, those thinges which may please thee, to fearch them wyfelie, to knowe them truelie, & falfill them perfectlie, to the laude and glorie of thy Name: order my living fo, that I may doe that which thou requyrest of mee; give mee grace to know ie, and haue a will, and power, to doe it; and that I may love those thinges which are moste convenient for my foule. Gracious God, make my way fure, and straight, that I fall not betweene prosperitie and adverfitie:but in prosperitie, to thank thee, and bee patient in adverfitte: and that I bee not lift vp with the one, nor oppressed with the other: fo that I may rejoyce

The Pofice rejoyce in nothing, but that which pleaseth thee, nor bee forie for anie thing, but those which offende thee; defiring to please none but thee, norfearing to offende anie but thee. O loving Father, make all worldlie thinges wylde voto mee, and bee thou my especiall comfort aboue all: let mee not be merrie; but with that which pleaseth thee; and let mee defire nothing, but thee: let all labour delight mee that is for thee, and let all the rest wearie meetmake mee lift up my heart voto thee; & when I fali, make me earnestlie to think on thee, and to bee heartilie forie for b the same; with a steadfast purpose of amendement of lyfe. Grant mee fayth in thee, and grace, I beseech thee, to bee occupied in doing of good X XXX4XXXXXX

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Of Godlie Prayers. workes, even voto thy glorie and my comfort, and to trust ever in thy tender mercies, and in Christ his merites, to bee purged from my finnes. Giue mee grace to loue thy bleffed word ferventlie, to fearch the Scriptures diligentlie, to reade them humblie, to vnderstand them truelie, and to live after them effectuallie, that my lyfe may becacceptable vnto thee. Teach mee, O'Lord, fo to pray, that my petitions may bee graciousle heard of thee. Keepe mee vpright amongst diversitie of opinions, that I Iwerue not from thy trueth. Giue mee, I most humblie befeech thee, a true spirit, that no curious thoughtes, nor filchie affections, with-drawe mee from thee. Grant mee grace, to



Of Godlie Prayers. Father, for lefus Christ his fake, that the fighinges, and inward groaninges of my heart, may mone, & inclyne thee to heare mee. Graciouflie, O Lord, grant mee thy mercie, and performe the covenant which of alde thou hast made with mee; yez, holde thy hand over mee, and keepe me from finne; then shall I neyther feare death, nor hell; and as thou half alwayes bene mercifull to penitent finpers, fo now, good Lord, forgiue me my fins. In the zeale of my heart I beseech thee to keepe mee in the feare of thee; then thall I rejoyce in thy mereig, for that thou hall looked vpon mee, and regarded my foule in dutreffe. Keepe mee in thy sheepe-tolde, O shepheard of my foule, and let mee nogi il B o si ni i zinever

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The Pofic never hereafter wander from thy wayes, nor leave mee not in troubles: beholde, my weaknesse is best knowne vnto thee. Looke, O Lord, on my forrow, and forgiue mee all my finnes. We Mollifie my heart, that I may turne vnto thee, and walke in al thy wayes, for I have walked over long in the way of finners, My prayers, O Lord, are powred foorth before thee:let thy anger becturned from me, and let mee finde favour in thy fight. Looke not on the hardnelle of my heart; but as thou alwayes showedst mercie, so now bee merciful over mee, and forgiue med all my finnes. Spare mee, I befeech thee, and showe on mee the aboundance of thy mercie, who hall taught mee, even in Christ lefus, and for his fake, to call vpon thee

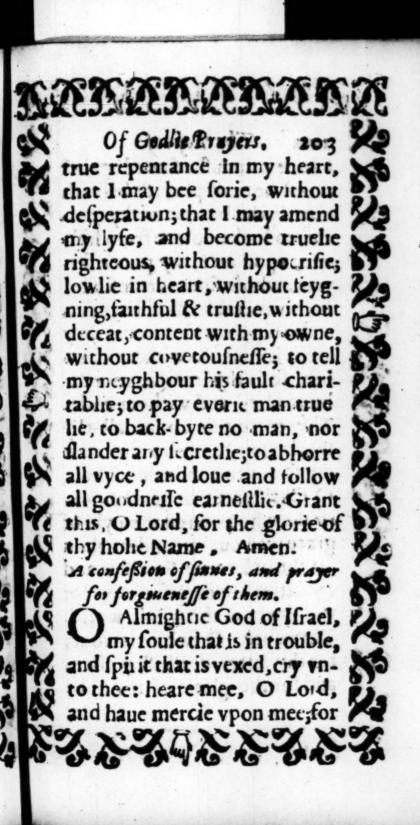
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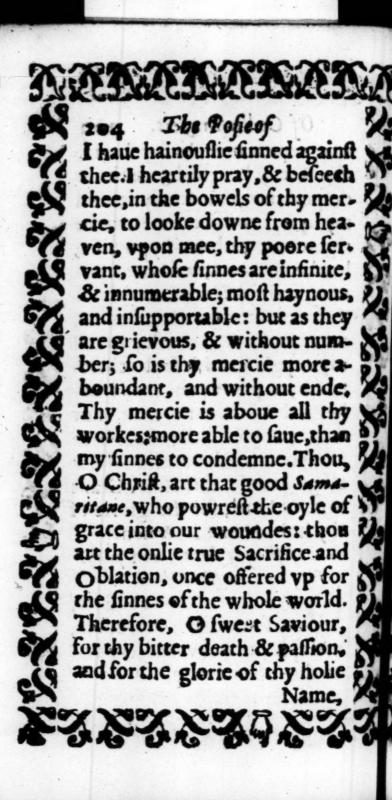
Of Godly Prayers. in my necellities. Gine mee grace to acknowledge my own infirmities : that I depending whollie vpon thy mercifull goodnesse, may with a strong and fleadfaft fayth, and with a 1 penitent heart, continuallie call ? vpon thee, for the grace, mercie, and pardon. Hearken, @ most mercifult God, for thy great mercies fake, vnto thefe my humble prayers which I make before thee; & confider, & Lord, the defires & thoughts of my heart: let my lowde crying come vnto thee, and let my unfeygned prayers enter into thy presence. Heare mee, O Lord, for I want thy helpe: care for my foule, faue me thy fervant, which truft in thee. Haue mercie, O Lord, haue mercie vpon meo, for I will never cease crying to thee for

The Pofice helpe and mercie. In the days tyme with call upon the cound in the night I witery wnto thee. O God of heaven, and maker of all thinges , heare mee, a most wretched creature, calling upon thee, and take from mee all my finnes Plant in mee, Q heavenlie Father, true obedience of thy word slet not the cares of this worlde deceaue mee: keepe mee, from all vncleane defires : grant, mee grage to walke before thee with a good and pure mynde, that I may receaue the reward provyded for thy Sonnes and fervantes. Increase my fayth, and, loue : increase in mee a fure hope of my falvation: increase ftrength in me to overcome & fland against call temptations: let thy holie Angels keepe and conduct mee, that I may ever-

of Godlie Prayers. 201 more walke before thee in godlinesse, and righteousnesse of lyfe: make steadfast my faith in thy mercifull promifes: that berulting in them, may have everlasting lyfe, thorow lesus Christ, thy Sonne our Lord, AMEN. A Prayer, for a reformed lyfe. (Heavenlie Father, and mercifull God, who of thy onelie goodnesse hast created and made mee votothy owne similitude & likenesse; I heartilie pray, and beseech thee, remember not my finnes, and vnrighteousnesse, neyther suffer thy grievous plagues to hang over mee. I have finned, and haynouflie offended thee; yet I befeech thee, of thy mercicand benignitie, to beholde me thy vnworthie chylde. I doe not proftrate my felfe be-

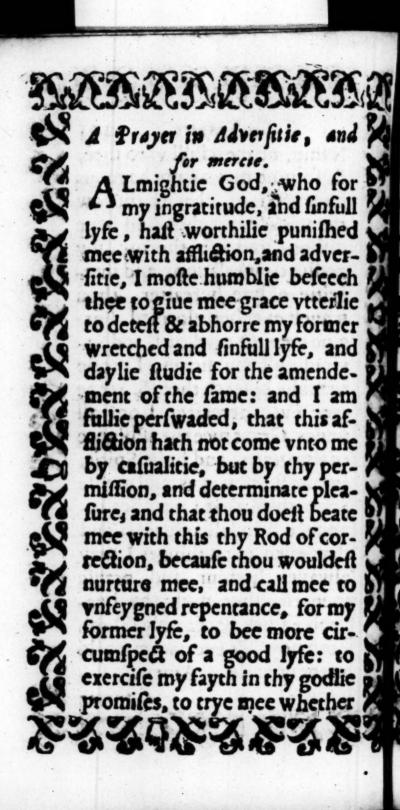
THE TAKE THE The Police fore thee, in prayle of my righteoufneffe, but in the mulritude of thy mercies, I humblie bescech thee, most holie Father, be no more angrie with meej but turne thy wrath from mee, and kindle in mee the lotte of thy holie Spirit: breake, O Lord, my itonie heart, & make it a fleihlie heart, that I may feare thee, loue thee, and have pleasure in thee: grant mee a true understanding of thy worde, to lone that is to bee loved, to defire that which pleaseth thee, to regard that which is precious in thy fight, and to refuse that which is evill before thee. Giue mee, O Father, a forrowfull, and penitent heart, that I may humblie serue thee all the dayes of my lyfe. When I fall into finne through frayltie, worke, I befeech thee,





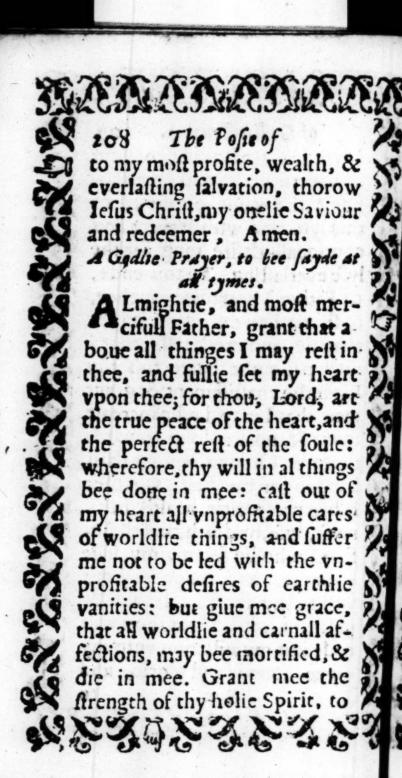
Godlie Prayers. Name, be mercifull vito mee, & forgiue mee all my haynous finnes, Grant, that as thorow my wicked lyfe thou haft bene dithonoured; so thorow my godlie conversation, and integritie of lyfe hereafter, thou mayeft ever bee glorified. Forgiue mee, O my Lord, and Sa viour, all my finnes, I moste humblie beseech thee, & keepe mee ever hereafter from all finnes. Grant mee the affistance of thy grace, and holie Spirit, to direct my wayes, and guyde my pathes; that I may bee innocent from all offences, and ? that even in all thinges I may alwayes honour and prayle thee, together with thy heavenly Father, & the holy Ghoff, both now, & evermore, world

without ende, Amen.



of Godlie Frayers. 207 I will bee patient, & constant in adverficie: to make mee abhorre the vaine pleasures of this lyfe, and with fervent and continuall defire long for the lyfe everlasting. To this ende, O Father, I heartilie pray thee, to strengthen my fayth, hope, charitie, and meeknesse, that I may patientlie beare this thy Fatherlie chastisement: & grant mee, that I may daylie increase more & more in loue towards thee: for I hope all things shall happen for the best, whether it bee prosperitie, health, sicknesse, lyfe, or death, and therefore I whollie submit my selfe voto thee, and refigne all my will to thy most godlie will & pleasure, hoping that thou wilt ende this my affliction wnto thy owne honour and glorie, and

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Godlie Prayers. I subdue this bodie of finne, with the whole lustes thereof, that it may bee obedient both in will, mynde, and members, to doe thy holy will: grant mee grace, that I may esteeme all thinges in this world transitorie, and my felfe with them, drawing towardes my ende. O Lord God, who are sweetnesse vnfpeakeable, turne into bitternesse vnto mee all transitorie and earthlie delightes, which may drawe mee from the loue of eternall thinges; and for all worldlie comforts, giue mee the sweete comfort of thy holy Spirit; for thou, Lord, art my way, my hope, my Crowne, and my glorie: bleffe mee, that for the love of thee I may not fet by the pleasures of this world, but crucifie the flesh, &

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The Posts of the luftes thereof; so that in a cleane and pure conscience, I may offer my prayers vnto thee, and bee accepted to have companie with thee, together with the holie Angels, and holie Spirites. O everlasting light, sende downe the beames of thy brightnesse, and lighten the inward partes of my heart, that I may walke in thy lawes, and Commandements. Giue mee grace to rest in thee aboue all thinges, aboue all glorie, ? honour, dignitie, and power; abone all health, beautie, riches, and traefure; aboue all joye; pleasure, same, & prayle; and aboue all mirth, and con- 5) folation, that mans heare may 1) feele, or take, besides thee: for thou, Lord, art most good, wyse, and righteous; most right, mightie, & comfortable; 343838W

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Godlie Prayers. most beautifull, loving, and glorious; in whome are most perfectlie all treasures of grace and goodnesse: therefore, whatfoever I have befide thee, SYNSK KAKK is nothing vnto thee: for my heart may not rest, but onelie in thee. O Lord, who shall giue mee the winges of perfect love, that I may flie from these worldlie miseries, and rest with thee? O King of everlashing glorie, my foule cryeth vnto thee, with continuall groanings, and fayeth, How long tarrieth my Lord God to come vnto mee? when flull bee the ende of these miseries? when shall I bee delivered from the bondage of finne? when shall I haue my mynde onlie fixed on thee, and bee merrie in thee, with perfect joye & gladneffe? when shall that bleffed houre

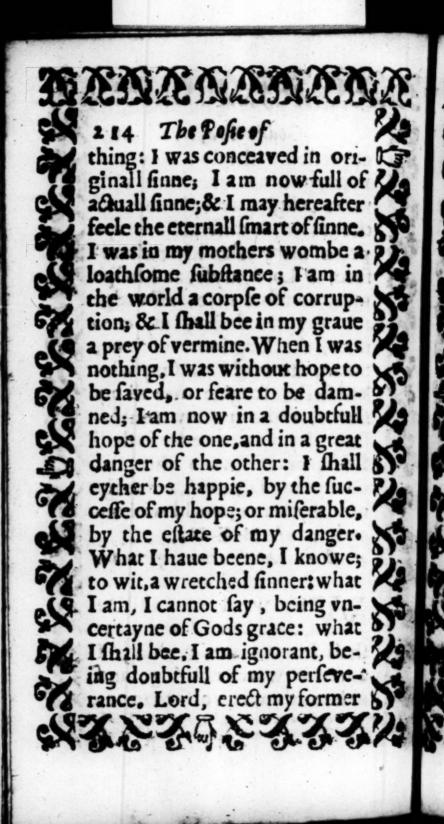
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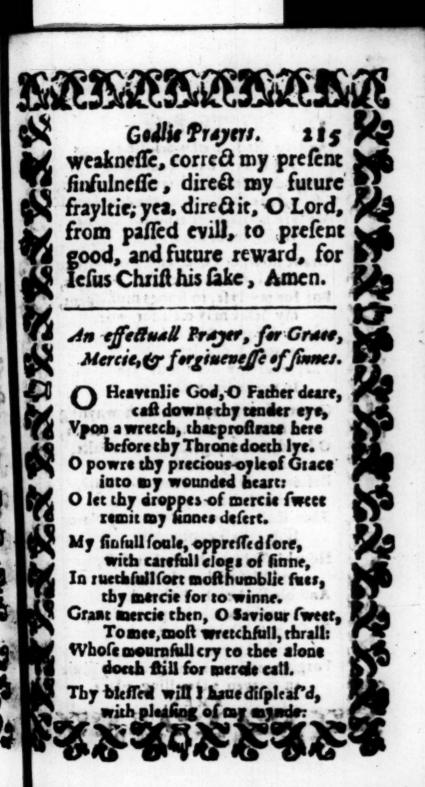
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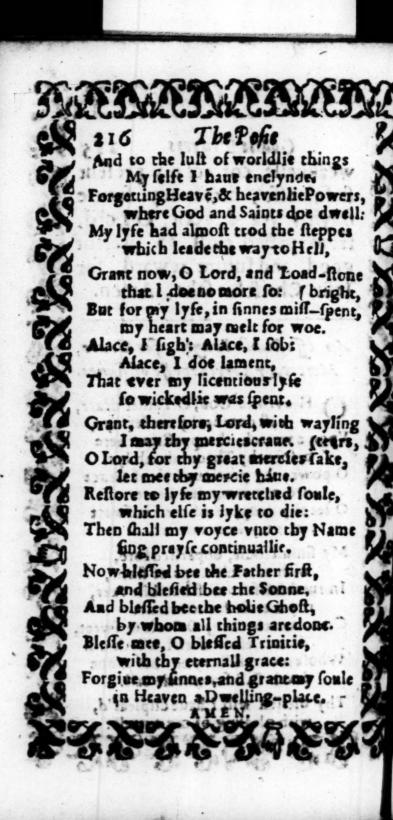
The Pofic of come, that thou shalt visite mee, and make mee glad with thy bleffed presence ! when shall I come vnto thee, and enjoy those sweet contemplations which thy bleffed Angels haue alwayes? when shall I stand to beholde thee, and have full fight and contemplation of thy glorie? when shall I bee with thee in thy Kingdome, which thou hast prepared for thy Elect? that I might beholde the bleffed mansion of thy heavenlie Citie, & the most cleare day of eternitie, which thy heavenlie citizens knowe, and feele the joye of? but I the chylde of Adam, doe lament & bewayle the bitternesse of this present lyfe, short and evill, full of forrow and anguish, where man is defyled with finne, disquieted with troubles,

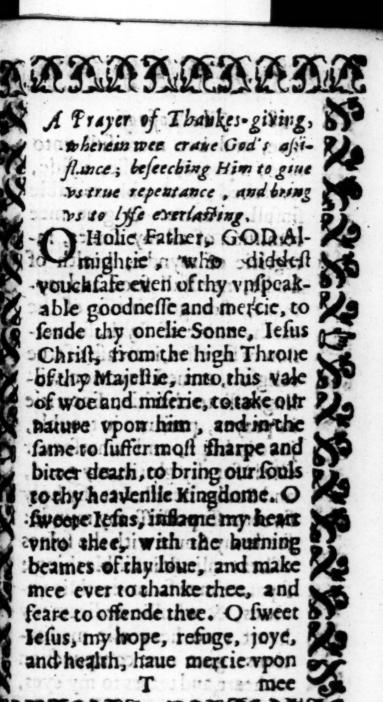
Godlie Prayers. oppressed with labours, vexed in temptations, overcome with vaine delights and pleasures of the world, & miserablie wrapped'in many calamities; wherefore, O Lord, aryle, and helpe mee, comfort mce, asswadge my forrow, destroy my enemies, the kingdome of finne, Satan, the world, and my wicked flesh: forgiue mee all my finnes, and bring my troublefome dayes to an ende: fo shall I fing prayles vnto thee, O. God of my falvation, and magnifie thy Name, world without ende, AMEN. A foort Meditation of mans Miferie. 7 Hat was I. O LORD? what am I? and what shall I be? I was nothing; I! am now worth nothing; and in hazard to be worse than no-

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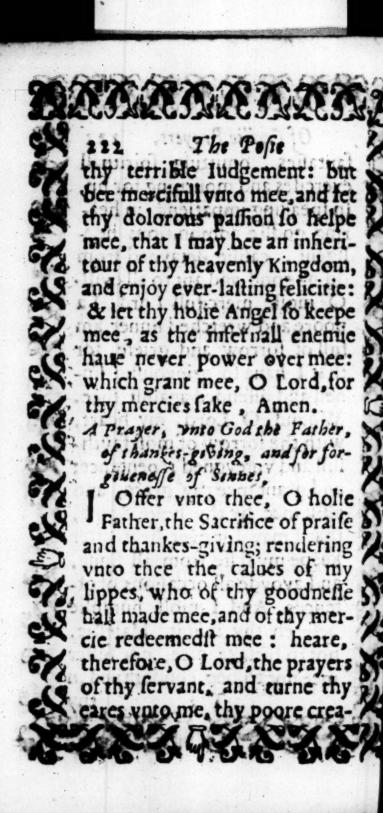
mse, and bee mercifull vnto mee, a poore, needie, vylde, wretched, and abhominable finfull creature: O giue mee remission of all my finner, inregritie of mynde, health of bodie, meedfull food and rayment, ftrengthfulnesse of the earth, vnitie of fayth, subverfion of herefies, increase of true religion, carneft devotion, willinguelle to charitie, finceritie in prayer, patience in trouble, joye in hope, and whatfoever elfeis for thy glorie, my good, and Soules health. Let thy holy fweetnesse possesse my mynde: feedemy Soule with the fulnes of heavenlie & invisible things: separate mee from earthlie vanities, & whollie dedicate my heart vnto heavenlie meditations: give mee compunction of heart, and teares to my eyes,

that I may ever bewayle the wickednesse of my lyfe; lift vp my heart and mynde, I besech thee, from the sugirations of carshie cares, when the confideration of heavenlie joyes, that I may chinke and speake onelic of thee here in this lyfe, and hereafter live with thee exernable.

and onlie comfort of my foule, freing thou defireft, that in all things I should fincerelie ferue thee, and thorow thy grace defire to doe the same, suffer mee not. Of ord, anie more to offende thee, or fall into the relapse of my former follies; but make mee heartilie sorie for my offences, and that I may never more sinne against thee. And I most humble confesse

The Pope my felfe ynce thee, that there is not voon the whole earth a more vylde and wicked finner than my felfe timereale therfore in mee, I moff huntblie befeech elice, thy graces and gliss mee humiltic, that Fully perfective knowe thee in thy Majerte, & my felfern my miferie and yet, thorow thy gracious helpe; I may manfullie fight against fin and wickednette and gaine the victorie over all my spiricuals and corporall enemies. I moft wretched finner confesse, that I hand oftentimes offended thee, dishonoured thee, & neglected thy holie preceptes, which a-boue all thinges ought to bee moit deare vitto mee, Thou, O Lord, knowell, that I am carhall, and full of evill concupilcence, flowing in fleffile pleasure, over-trapped in fonds

Of Gadlie Prayers. fantalies omitting fpiritual exercises and mourning for his. in speaking impatient, in hearing godlie admonitions negligent, eafilie detayned from doing good, and apt to all evill. O moste mercifull Lord, I2 poore and wretched finner, am fall of forrow and griefe, for that I have so grievouslie sinned and offended against thee. Wound, O Lord, my heart, with the forrow of most faythfull and vnfeygned repentance: and grant mee thy grace, and affit mee by thy holie Spirit, that I may for ever heercafter keepe my felfe from all finne, and avoyde all occasions of offences. And I most humblie befeech thy infinite Majestie, not to forlake mee, nor luffer mee not to bee condemned in

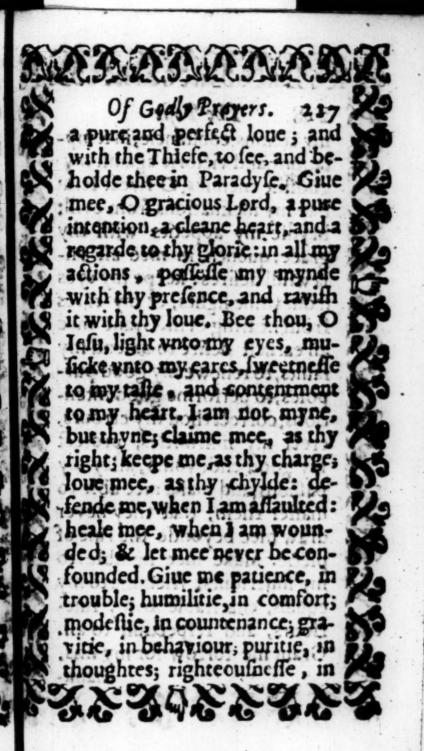


of Godlie Prayers. ture. Day and night well I pray vito thee, befeaching thee, that the thoughtes and meditations of my heart, may bee acceptabe before thee; that my mouth may speake of thy right teousnesse, and my tongue fet foorth thy prayle. O holic Father, I befeech thee, that the inward defire of my heart may moue, & inclyne thee to heare mee: I accuse my finfull wayes, and crane thy mercie, and fal vour. O thowe mee thy mercie, and forgiue mee my finnes: remember not the sinnes and offences of my youth; but think on thy mercies, and thy cover hant made in Tosus Christ, my onelie mediatour & advocate. It is hee, O most holie Father, whom thou diddeft sende to obtaine mercie for mee: hoe was wounded for my offence

The Posts and firucken for my iniquities hee died for my finnes, and thorow his loue & mercia hee hath redeemed me. And therefore, O Lord, even for his fake forgiue mee all my finnes; giue mee the true lone of thy lawe, and great hate of all my finnes; that I may, thorow the merites of his death and passion, dwell with him & thee everlastingly. And farthermore, I befeech thee, O my God, vouchfafe to direct, fanctifie, keepe, and governe, my heart, and bodie; my senses, tongue, talke, and communication, to thy holie lawes, & workes of thy Commandements; Grant alfo, O Lord , that thy holie Angell may bee with mae, to direct me in the way of peace, trueth, and health: that I may be whole, fafe, and free in thee,

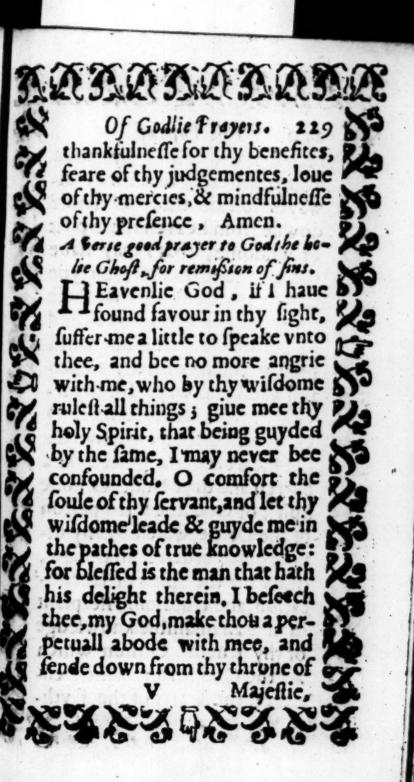
Of Godlie Prayers. & by thee, both in this world, and in the world to come. O King of glorie, heare mee, and faue mee: haue pittie and compassion vpon mee, thy weake, & unworthie childe, O Lord, helpe mee, showe thy mercie vpon mee: let mee doe that which is acceptable in thy fight, & profper mee in whatfoever I god about. Let men, have an earnest desire to doe those things which may please, thee: for vnto thee alone, doe Infullie and whollie yeelde, and commit my felfe, which work keft all in all, to thy honour, and glorie, AMEN. Aprayer, vinto God the Soune, for mercie, and forgivenesse of fins. Am ashamed, O lefu, to life, vp my eyes voto thee he-! cause my sinnes are manie and are afcended and come before.

The Poste thee: showe thy mercie wpon mee; O Lord, and heare mee: ? my heart is faint, my foule is troubled: O Lord, make ftrong thy humble and voworthie fervant, that my joye may becal wayes in theer recease mee of thy goodnesse into thy favour, and showe thy mercie vpon mee: for thou, O fweet Saviour, art mercifull, who wile & not the death of a finner, buci that hee liue; Ktherefore, a moft wretched finner, befeech thee, to looke vpon mee, with ? those mercifull eyes; wherewith thou diddek behold parer bitterlie weeping, and Marie Magdalene, and the Thiefe on the Croffer and cause me, thorow thy great goodnesse, that I may with Peter weepe , and ? with Marie to loue thee, with s



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my actions; conftancie, in temptations; and victorie against my ghoftlie enemies. O fweet lefur flay my inclinations from evill: brydle my appetits with thy grace : quench in thee all vnla wfull defires: keepe my eyes from vaine fights, & try cares from hearing evill. Grant mee an earnest desire to amend my faults, to reneweithy good putpoles, to performe good intenrious correct thou my circurs, erect my infirmities, protect my good endevours, allay my pathons, and make mee able to mafter them, that they never draw hier beyonde the rule of pietie. Make mee humble to my fuperiours, friendlie to my equals, charitable to my inferiours, and respectfull to all. Grant me forrow for my fins, thank-



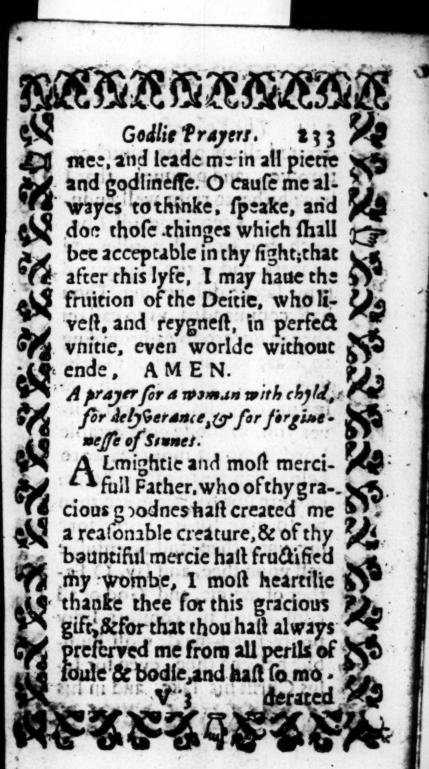
The Posie of Majestie, the dew of thy grace into my heart, that I may alwayes please thee. O sende downe from heaven the Spirit of wildome, that I may have & the true tafte thereof: inclyne thy cares unto mee, that thefe my humble prayers may ascend vp before thee, Humblie will I give attendance on thy mercifull hand, and wayte for thy faving health. Beholde mee, O God, a fillie soule, gaping for the showers of thy grace, lyke a barren and drye land. O holie Spirit of God, the third person of the Deitie, which by thy divine grace ordereft all thinges, grant me the Spirit of fanctification, and true holineffe plant in mee an infallible knowledge of thy trueth! O theu which art the Comforter, which enricheft the hearts of the fayth-

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persons three, and ever-lasting

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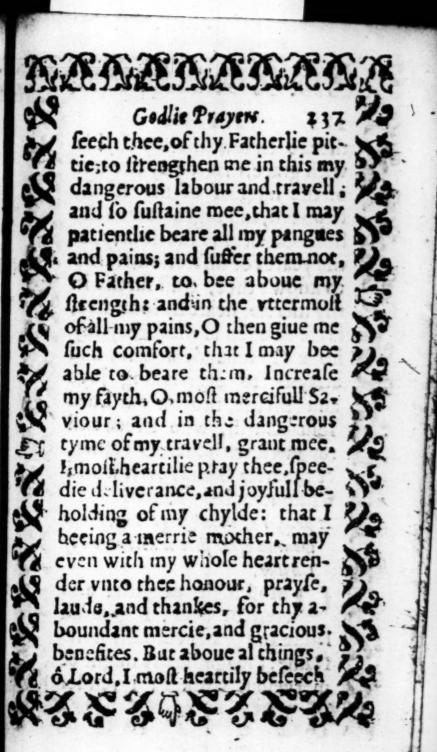
The Posse of given all laude, praise, honour, and glorie, both now, and for evermore, world without end, AMEN. Godlie Prayer, to the bleffed Trinitie. Holic, bleffed, & glorious Trinitie, God the Pather, Sonne, and holie Ghoft, three persons, and one Omnipotent and ever-lafting God, three in trinitie, & one in vnitie, I praife thee, I worship thee, I glorifie thee, and I give thankes vnto thee, forthy mercifull goodnes, who wouldest, that I beeing in darknesse of errour and ignorance, should be made partaker of thy grace and mercie: I befeech thee, most glorious and bleffed trinitie, forgiue me my finnes: haue morcie vpon mee: bring to passe the worke of thy mercifull goodnesse begun in

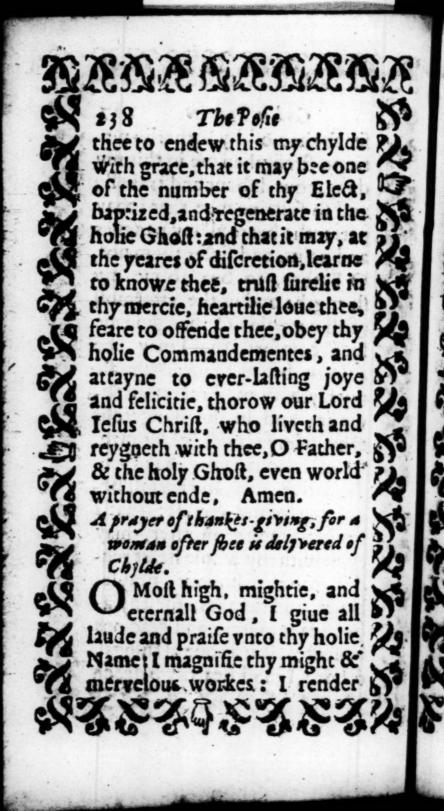


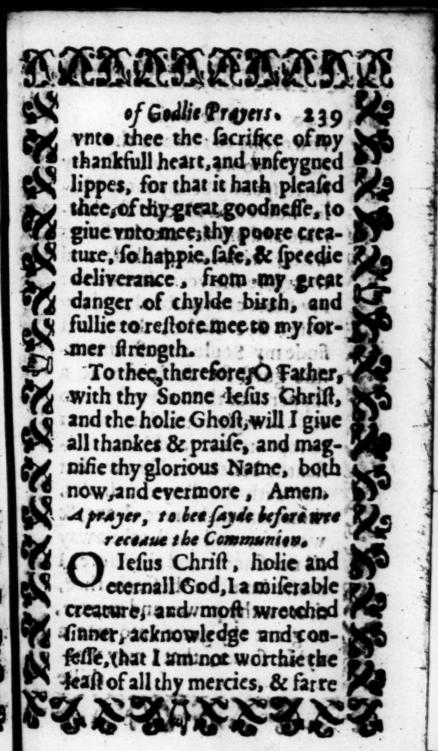
The Poste of derated all my pains, pintches, throwes, and pangues, that I haue hitherto right well endured them. Keepe mee fill, I befeech thee, from all perilles and dangers, and at the appoynted tyme fafelie delyver me . Thou hast commanded vs to call on thee in our troubles; promifing to heare vs, and fende vs deliverance, faying, I am with you in your troubles, and will deliver you. O moste comfortable Lord, who art more readic to helpe, than we to cal for helpe; more readic to giue grace, than we to aske for it: I therefore fire voto thee, and faythfullie call vpon thee, and fay, O Fa- 5 ther of mercie, and God of all 11 confelation and comfort, I thypoore hand-maide most humblie befeech thee, even for Iefus Christ his fake, and in his

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The Posse of temptations of the Devill, the world, & the fieth: & whether I wake or fleepe, eate or drink, liue or die, or whatfoever I dos, I may doe all to thy honour & glorie. Grant mee, O Lord, that I may feare & dread thee, and that I may faythfullie loue my husband, and be obedient vnto him in al things, agreeable to thy holie word. And for the deliverance of this my burden, thy gracious gift, I am affured, that valeffe thou prosper my travell, all womans helpe and phylicke is in vaine: therefore, I beseech thee, that lyke as thou hall created this chylde in my wombe, and breathed into it the breath of lyfe; to at fuch tyme as it shall seeme good to thy godlie Majestie, thou wilt profper the birth and delyve-Mice, And I most humble be-

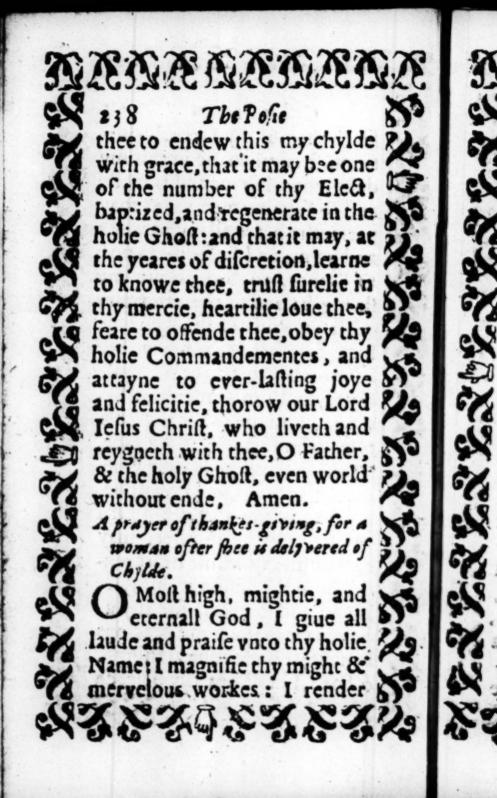


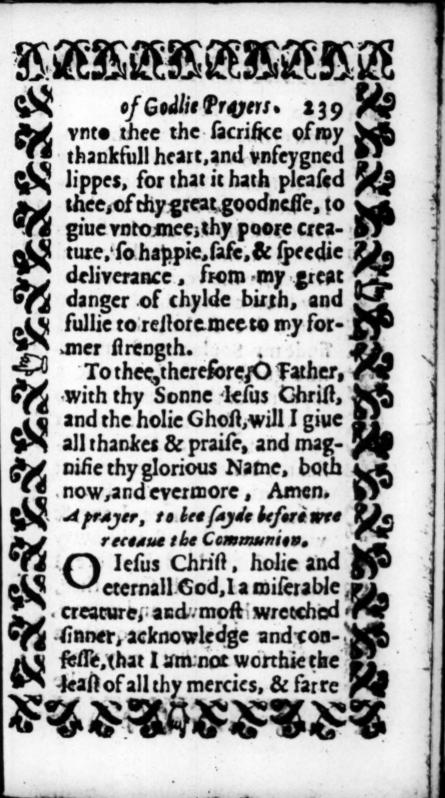


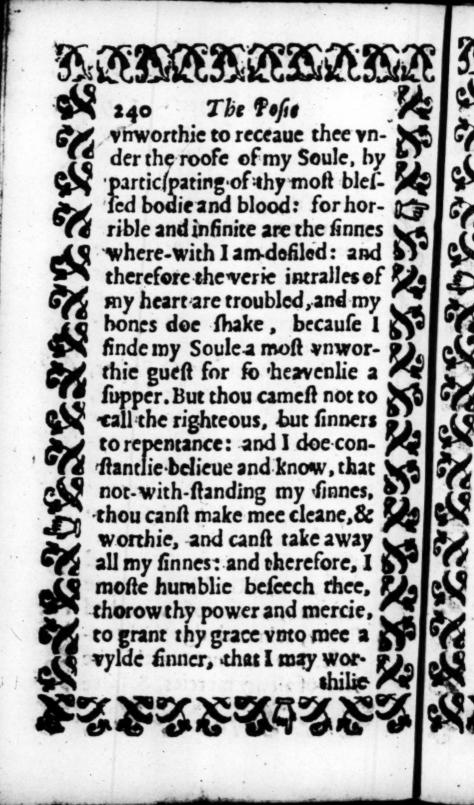


temptations of the Devill, the world, & the Selh : & whether I wake or fleepe, cate or drink, liue or die, or whatfoever I doe, I may doe all to thy honour & glorie. Grant mee, O Lord, that I may feare & dread thee, and that I may faythfullie loue my husband, and be obedient vaco him in al things, agreeable to thy holie word. And for the deliverance of this my burden, thy gracious gift, I am affured, travell, all womans helpe and that voleffe thou profper my I befeech thee, that lyke as thou halt created this chylde in my wombe, and breathed into it the breath of lyfe; to at fuch tyme as it shall seeme good to thy godlie Majestie, thou wilt profper the birth and delyvemice, And I most humblie be-经会会过多级公司

Godlie Prayers feech thee, of thy Fatherlie pittie to firengthen me in this my dangerous labour and travell, and to fultaine mee, that I may patienthe beare all my pangues and pains; and fuffer them not, O Father, to bee about my flrength: and in the vttermoft of all my pains, O then give me fuch comfort, that I may bee able to beare tham. Increase my fayth, O most mercifull Saviour; and in the dangerous tyme of my travell, grant mee. I moit heartilie pray thee, speedie d. liverance, and joyfull beholding of my chylde: that I beeing a merrie mother, may even with my whole heart render vnto thee honour, prayle, laude, and thankes, for thy aboundant mercie, and gracious. benefites. But aboue al things. ô Lord, I most heartily befeech





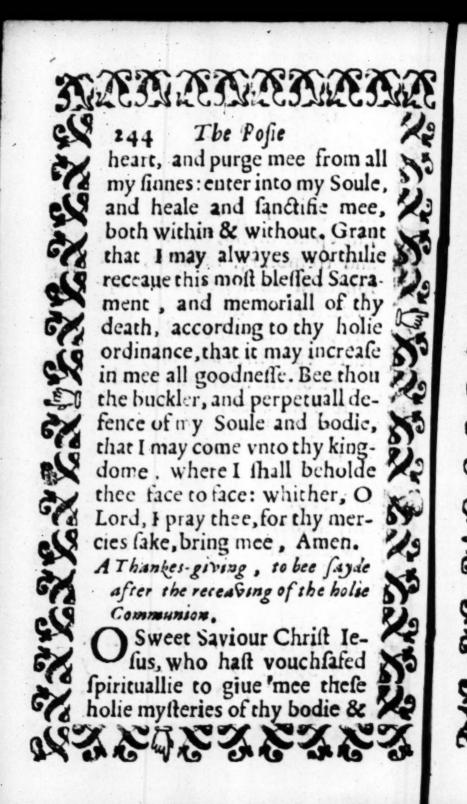


Of Godlie Prayers, 241 thilie approach to this heavenlie Sacrament. Giue mee grace, るなが、など、など、ながなが、 before I presume to come to the receaving heereof, I may examine my felfe, call my finnes to mynde, and by vnfeygned and heartie repentance, returne vnto thee, my Lord. Make mee with heavie fobs to confesse my finnes, and pardon all my my finnes, and pardon all my favour: cleanse mee from my wickednesse, and forgiue mee all my finnes. Powre into me a true and a livelie fayth, that I may alwayes trust in thy word, (annexed to the Sacrament) which indeed promifeth remiffion of finnes. Also grant, that receaving this holle Sacrament, I may truelle put off the olde man, which is corruption, according to the luftes of errour,

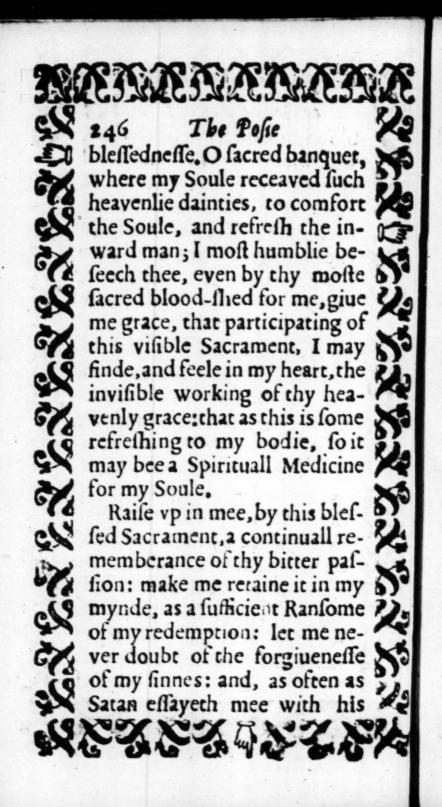
The Posse and be renewed in the spirit of my mynde, and put on the new man, which after God is created in righteoufnesse, and holinesse of trueth. And although by nature I cannot line without fpottes of finne; yet so blesse thou mee, that I may never willinglie offende thee, but ever-more depende vpon thy goodnesse, and as a truelie penitent finner, repenting of my fins, I may approach vnto thy holy Supper. O Christ, who of thy vnfpeakable loue tookest our flesh vpon thee, & diddest become a facrifice and ranfome for all mankynde, and ordaynedst this Sacrament of thy Supper, vnto thee doe I crye, befeeching thee, from the verie bottome of my heart, that it may please thee to gine mee grace, even with a most fervent

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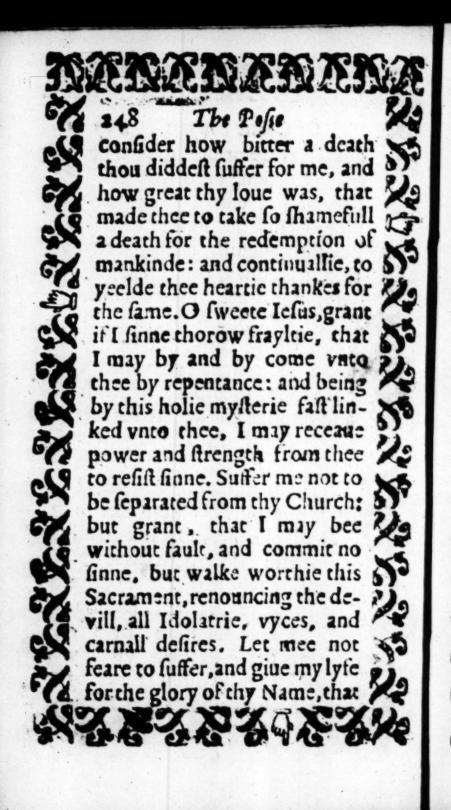
Of Godly Prayers. and earnest desire, & with due reverence, to receaue thy Supper, & thirstinglie to secke for the nowrishing of my Soule. Life vp my mynd, that in feare, and trembling, in fayth, and spirituall comfort, 1 may approach vnto the receaving of thy precious bodie and blood: stirre vp in mee an vnfeygned defire of this heavenlie foode; that from thee, the Bread of lyfe, & fountayne of salvation, I may receaue vitall juyce, vnto the quickening of my Soule. O most sweete Bread, heale thou my Soule, that I may tafte the sweetenesse of thy loue: heale my infirmities, that I may dehight onlie in thee: let my heart eate thee, and with thy sweete favour replenish the bowels of my Soule. O come into my heart,



of Godlie Prayers. blood, mortifie, I befeech thee, whatfoever is evill in mee, and garnish me with thy graces & vertues: renew my spirit, my foule, and my bodie, with thy excellent grace: frame me after thy hearts defire, and grant, that I may thinke, speake, doe, and defire all thinges that may please thee. Purge my conscience from all dead workes, to serue thee, the living God.I thanke thee, with all reverence of mynde, for calling me, a miserable sinner, vnto the participation of thy holie Supper, & the receaving of all coelestiall riches, whereby thou bestowest on mee particularlie all the merites and good things which by thy death thou half purchased for mee, that I may bee a partaker & fellow-heire of eternal bleffed-



Of Godlie Prayers. deadlie temptations, gine mee grace to runne vnto this San-Atuarie, as vnto a strong armour of defence; so that no tribulation, anguish, nor persecution, nakednes, perils, sword, lyfe, nor death, separate mee from Christ, my head: wherevpon beeing made fast by thy holie Sacrament receaved, I (as a living member) depend: and let mee knowe, that I am fedde & refreshed by thy precious bodie and blood: that beeing washed there-with, I giue not my felfe hereafter to carnall pleasures: but live in all finceritie and trueth, as it becommeth those that eate of the immaculate Paschall Lambe. And I befeech thee, by thy bitter death, flirre vp my & mynd, that by often receaving this thy holie institution, Imay



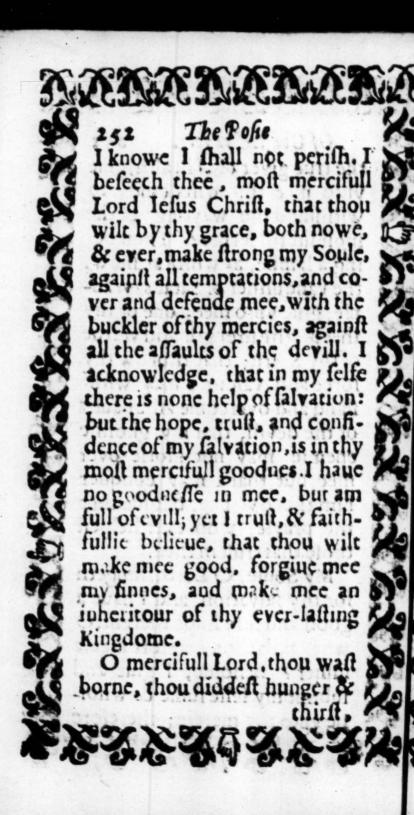
of Godlie Prayers. I be never separated from thee. Giue mee grace, that laying aside all wrathfulneise, maliciousnesse, and envie, I may heartilie forgiue everie one, even as thou halt freelie forgiven mee Giue me grace, that participating of the bread of eternall lyfe, I may bee replenished with the fruition of thy most bleffed fight, in thy Coelestiall Paradyle for ever: and at my refurrection from death, appoynt me a place, O merciful Lord, at thy heavenly table, where I may tafte the newe wyne in the Kingdome of thy Father, abyding with thy elect Angels, and bleffed Saines, Amen. for evermore. A Prayer, for a strong Fayth, and against Temptation: and Gerie fit for a sicke person. O Lord

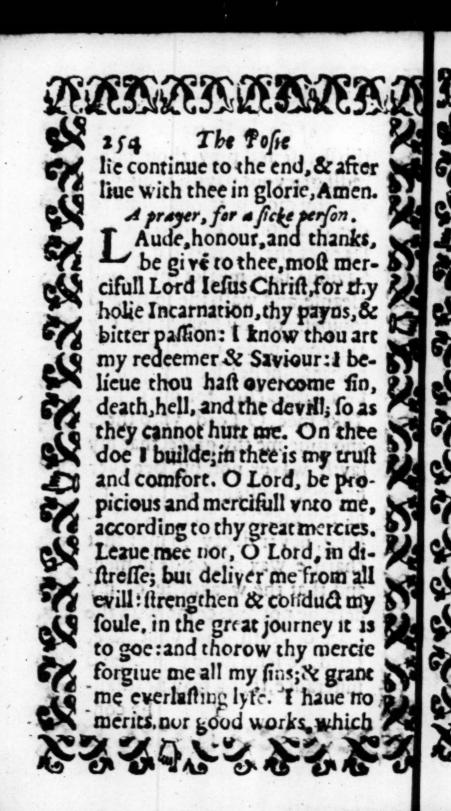
The Posie 250 O Lord Iefus, the onelie flay and defence of my immortall estate; my onlie hope and falvation; my glorie, and my triumphe: who in the fleih (which for my fake thou. tookest vponthee) diddest suffer thy selfe to be tempted of Satan; & who onlie, and alone, didft overcome, and vanquish finne, death, the world, the devill, and all the kingdome of hell, for mee, and for my behalfe: & it is thy pleasure, that I should keep battel with those exils, of purpose to rewarde me with a crowne of glorie for it. Giue mee, I beseech thee, O Lyon mostevictorious, strength against the roaring lyon, which continuallie wandereth vp and dowe, feeking whom hee may devoure. Thou beeing the ferpent which was nailed on high, る数な数点なるな

Of Godlie Prayers. the true giver of al health, give vnto mee thy wisedome, to withfland the wayting of the most subtill serpent. Thou being a lambe, as white as fnow, the vanquisher of Satans tyrannie, glue vnto mee, one of thy theepe, the Brength and vertue of thy Spirit; that thorow thy force and valour I may withstand and overcome all affaults of the devill, that my ghofflie enemie may not glorie over mee; but that I may conquer him thorow thee, & give thee the prayle, who ever helpeft those that trust in thee. My Soule, O Lord, longeth for thy falvation, and I have a good and fure hope therein. O when wilt thou comfort mee, 2 finner? beholde, I giue and fubmit my felfe fullie & whol-

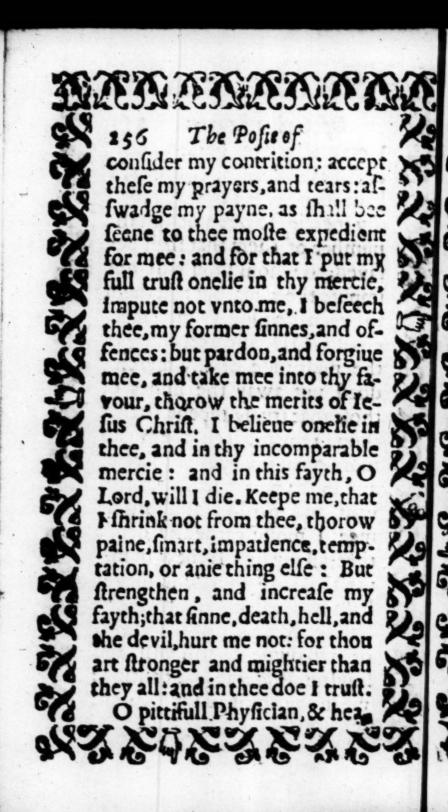
lie vnto thy mercie: therefore

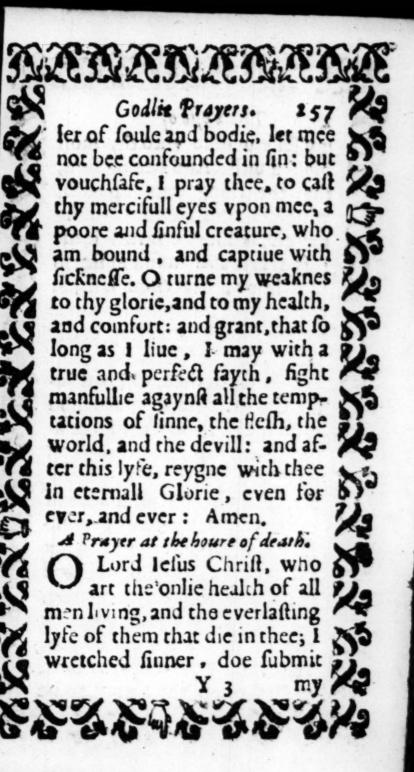
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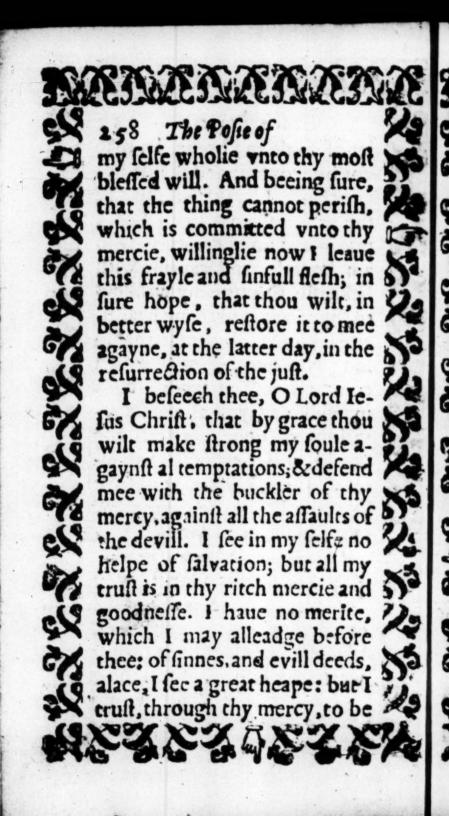




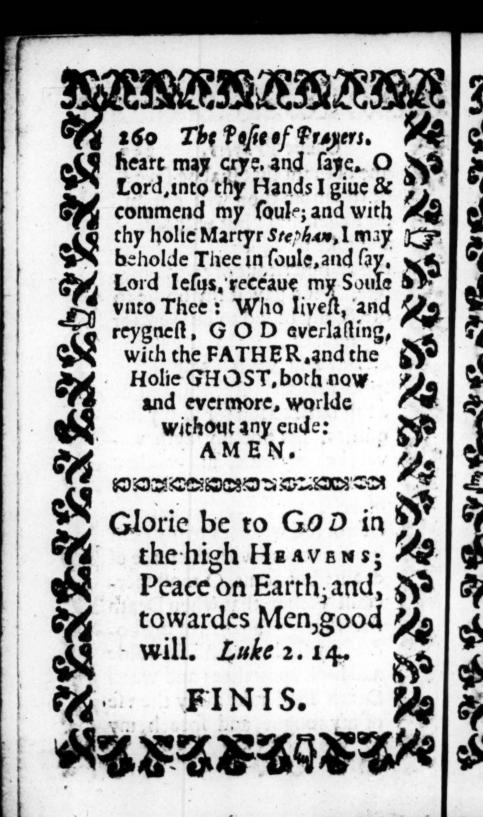
Of Godlie Prayers. 255 I may alleadge before thee; but of evill deedes, & finnes, I haue manie; yet I truft, through thy mercie, to bee amongst the number of them that shall bee faved to whom thou wilt not impute their fins, but takethem to everlasting life. O most mercifull GOD, who according to the multitude of thy mercies doest put away the sinnes of those that truely repent, so that thou rememberest them no more open thy eyes of mercie, and look vpon me, thy fick fervant, and pardon, and forgue mee, I moste earnestlie desire thee, all my fins. Renew in me, most lovingFather, wnatfoever hath beene decayed by fin, the fraude, & malice of the devill, or my owne carnall will, and frayltie. Preserue and continue me in the voitie of thy Church:







Godlie Pragers. one of them that shalbe faved, & to whom then wilt not impute their fins: but wilt accept and take mee for just, and make me an inheritour of everlasting lyfe. Thou gavest thy bodie to die, & thy blood to be shed, for my fins: Oh, let that thy Blood cleanse and wash away all my spots, sins, and offences, and be a full fatisfaction for al my iniquities. Let not my fayth waver; but be firme, and constant in thee, and in the hope of thy mercie, & lyfe everlasting. And let not the weaknes of my fleth be overcome with the feare of death: but grant, O most mercifull Father, that when Death 5 shal shut vp the eyes of my bodie, my foule may still beholde and look vpon thee: and when Death shall take away the vie g of my tongue, and speach, my



A Table, to finde everie Prayer contayned in this Booke, by the number of the Leafe. A Devote Epiftle, Leafe 4.5.6.&c. Morning Prayer Another, for the Morning Another Another Another Another Evening Prayer. Another for the Evening. Another. Another .. Agother. A Prayer, before wee fettle our felues to our devotion. A generall Confession of sinnes. A Prayer, of Thanks-giving. &c. For forgiuenelle of finnes, &c. For all things needfull for foule and bodie. A Prayer, wherein the finner accufeth himfelfe, &c. A Prayer, of Thanks-giving, &c. For a finner in trouble, &c. A Prayer of a finner, rejoycing for Gods Benefites, &c. A Prayer , wherein afinner asketh forgiueneffe, &c. A prayer

The Table. A Prayer craving forgiveneffe of fins, and a true fayth. A Prayer, defiring God for his G ace; with a full beliefe of the fame. 8 2 verie Godlie Prayer, with manie Petitions. A prayer for grace, and remission of finnes. Another. A Prayer for true repentance. For remission of finnes. For God's Blefsings, &c. A verie fervent Prayer, &c. A most Godlie Prager, tor repentance, &c. 117 Of Thanks-giving, &c. 110 For Repentance , &c. 131 A Prayer or Meditation, &c. 128 Toline fo here, as we mayline in Heaven Eternallie. 131 A Prayer to God, to take care of vs. &c. For Gods avde, &c. 135 A verie Godlie prayer, for forgiu cneffe of finnes. 138 A praper, wherein wee befrech God, tokeepe vs from finne, &c. 141 A Confession offinnes, &c. 145 Agenerall confession offins, &c. 148 A prayer, for forgiven-he offins. 158 For

The Table. For all Christians. A faythfull prayer, for all perfons. 162 A verie Godlie prayer, beleeching God to keepe vs from allevill, &c. 164 Aprayer, for Gnds ayde, &c. For remission of finnes, &c. d verie earneft prayer, &c. A prayer, for Gods assistance, and repentance. For remission of finnes. Another. An excellent prayer, fit for all perfons, & to be fayd at al times. 192 Aprayer, wherein we defire God to beare vs, & forgive vs our fins. 196 For a reformed lyfe. A Confession of linnes, &c. A prayer in adverfitie; and for mer-306 Godlie prayer, to be fayde at all tymes. hort Meditation of mans ferie. An effequall prayer, (in metre) for grace, Mercie, &c. A prayer of Thanks-giving, &c. 217 A Prayer, vnto God the Father, &c. 228 Vnto God the Sonne. Vnto Godthe holie Ghoft, To the bleffed Trinicie. 4 prayer



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